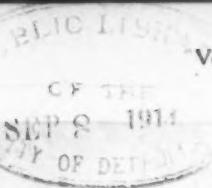


GOLF  
NUMBER

Life

PRICE 10 CENTS  
Vol. 64, No. 1662. September 3, 1914  
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KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL

LIFE

Published every Thursday. Annual Subscription  
Five Dollars. Single Copies, Ten Cents.  
Price in England, Sixpence.

• LIFE •

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# Millinery number of VOGUE



Vogue suggests  
that a moment of  
attention to the  
page opposite may,  
perhaps, save you  
many dollars.



NOW ON SALE

Look for this Cover

ALL NEWSSTANDS

Before spending a single penny on your new Autumn clothes, consult Vogue's four great Autumn Fashion Numbers. Beginning with the

# Autumn Millinery

they follow now, one right after the other! During the months in which these Autumn Fashion Numbers appear you will be selecting your entire Spring Wardrobe and paying out hundreds of dollars for the things you have selected.

**Y**OU will soon pay \$20, \$30, \$50 for an Autumn hat. For this you receive a few dollars' worth of velvet, fur, ribbons, trimmings—all the rest of your money will go for style and correctness. Unless your choice is correct your money is wasted.

Why take chances again this year when by simply sending in the coupon with \$2 (a tiny fraction of your loss on only *one* badly chosen hat or gown) you can insure the correctness of your whole Spring and Summer wardrobe.

For \$2 you may have before you at this important buying season all four of Vogue's special Autumn Fashion Numbers. Not only that, but far into the Winter, the other numbers that will follow them.

THE Autumn Millinery Number is now ready. If no newsdealer is near by, or, if you have any trouble at all in getting Vogue regularly, make sure of your copies now by sending in the coupon. Merely write your name and address and mail the coupon to Vogue. Or, if you care to enclose \$2 and save us bookkeeping, we will reciprocate by extending your subscription to include the Spring Pattern Number of March 1st—making thirteen numbers instead of twelve. If more convenient, send the coupon without money. Your subscription will then start with the Millinery and continue through the next eleven numbers. Bill will be sent you about October 1st.



## YOU WILL RECEIVE THESE 12 NUMBERS

**AUTUMN MILLINERY Sept. 1**  
The first showing of the new Fall hats.

**FORECAST OF AUTUMN FASHIONS Sept. 15**  
The first of the Autumn mode from the great designers.

**AUTUMN PATTERNS Oct. 1**  
Vogue's annual catalog of dress patterns covering the entire Fall and Winter mode.

**WINTER FASHIONS Oct. 15**  
The Winter mode at its height exhaustively discussed.

**SHOPS Nov. 1**  
A personally conducted tour through the world's best shops.

**VANITIES Nov. 15**  
New discoveries for the vanity-box and toilet-table.

**GIFTS Dec. 1**  
A manual of holiday shops—Vogue's famous offer to do its readers' Christmas shopping.

**CHRISTMAS Dec. 15**  
Festivities and frivolities of the metropolitan, social, dramatic and musical seasons.

**LINGERIE Jan. 1**  
Everything in fine linen for the person and for the home.

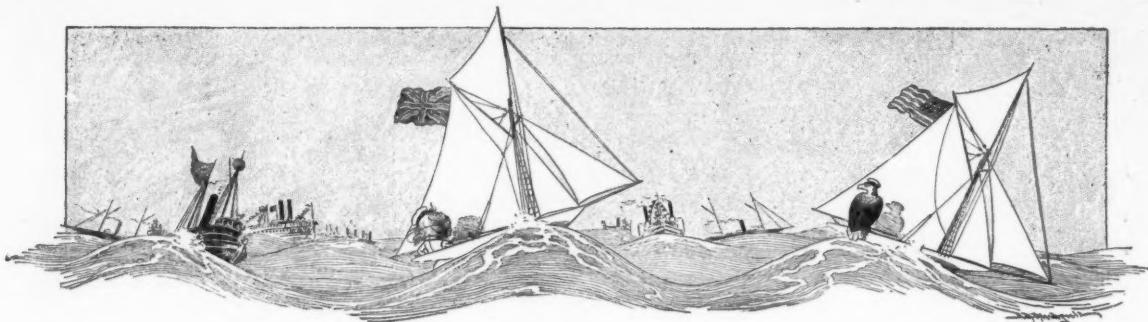
**MOTOR AND SOUTHERN Jan. 15**  
Earliest hint of coming Spring and Summer fashions.

**SPRING DRESS MATERIALS Feb. 1**  
The correct fabrics for the smart Spring wardrobe.

**FORECAST OF SPRING FASHIONS Feb. 15**  
The first complete and authentic forecast of the new Spring mode.

You can get these numbers at your news-dealer's — better still, use this coupon.

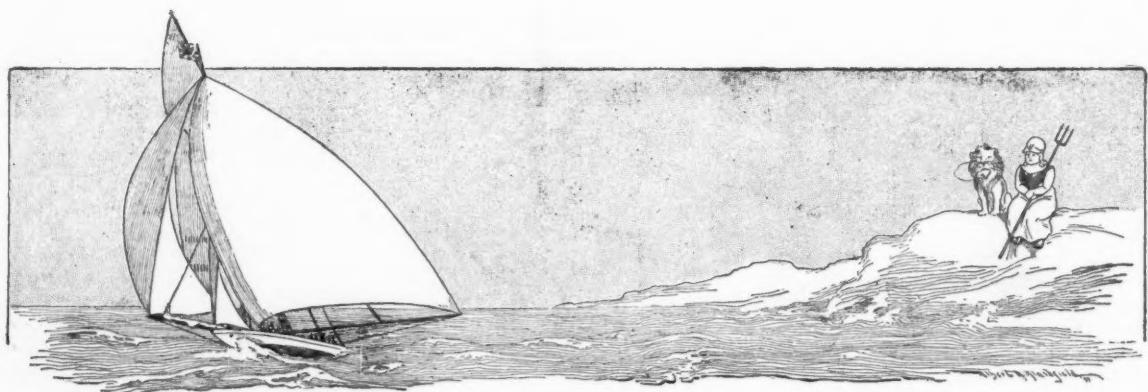
VOGUE,  
PLEASE  
SEND  
443 Fourth Avenue,  
Twelve numbers of Vogue, beginning with the Millinery  
1. Millinery Number. Will remit \$2 on receipt of bill.  
2. Thirteen numbers, \$2 enclosed, beginning with the Millinery  
Name.....  
Street.....  
City.....  
State.....  
LIFE Sept. 3



### *The Deep Sea Number of Life*

*Next Week*

Everything comes to him who goes after it often enough. Sir Thomas Lipton is not coming over here this summer in order that he may take back the America's Cup. But that is more the fault of Kaiser William than of Sir Thomas. Both of them, we regret to state, will miss a copy of the Deep Sea Number of LIFE, which comes out next week, price ten cents. We do not dare to suggest that of all moments of the year, this, the beginning of the fall season, is the best one in which to become a regular subscriber. But—Obey that Impulse.



### WAR NEWS

LIFE supplies every week only reliable news of great war in Europe.  
We run no risks. We manufacture it right on the spot.  
No war correspondents.  
No connection with any European army staff.  
No cables or wireless.  
Our imitators depend on Europe. We depend only on ourselves.  
Every Tuesday.  
Ten cents.

OBEY THAT IMPULSE—

"LIFE"

ONE DOLLAR for THREE MONTHS  
(See Coupon.)

**Special Offer**

Enclosed  
find One Dol-  
lar (Canadian  
\$1.13, Foreign  
\$1.26). Send LIFE  
for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no sub-  
scription renewed at this rate.

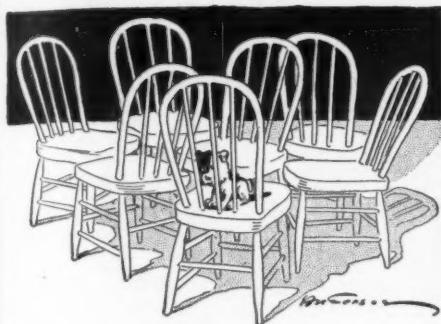
LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York 61

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)

Luck  
Early

to make  
pleasure  
to the w

C. H. EV



*Phil:* GREAT GUNS! AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M IN JAIL FOR!

### All Off

"IT is understood," said the proposed second wife, "that I am to reap all the benefits of your first marriage."

"In what?" said the proposed second wife's husband, who was nothing if not experienced, and understood fully having the terms agreed upon beforehand.

"In that I am to enjoy the money which, through your first wife's frugality and labor and self-sacrifice, you saved up."

"Certainly."

"And in that, having learned to school yourself by getting along with her, you are to administer to my wants and save my feelings, be nice to me in little things, remember all the anniversaries, and, in fact, give me the full benefit of her companionship with you."

"I guess we'd better call the whole affair off."

"But I am only asking the usual thing. It's done by all husbands to their second wives."

Her proposed husband smiled a crafty smile.

"Oh, that's all right," he replied. "The terms are O. K. But you gave me to understand that you had never been married before. You know too much. You have deceived me."

**Lucky is the Man who has the Early Fall days for his Outing**

and a supply of good old

# Evans' Ale

to make him enjoy the crispy bracing air and the pleasures of the sport—Brings unique enjoyment to the well-earned meal in cottage, camp or club.

Any dealer will supply EVANS Ale

C. H. EVANS & SONS, Established 1786, HUDSON, N. Y.



**LEE** PNEUMATIC — *Tires*

## PUNCTURE-PROOF —YET PNEUMATIC

The tire of the present and future—first, it is puncture-proof guaranteed; second, it is pneumatic, possessing supreme resilience and durability

ZIG-ZAG Tread

**LEE** *Tires*  
PNEUMATIC NON-SKID PUNCTURE-PROOF

Made puncture-proof by an impenetrable yet flexible protecting layer wrapped in the heart of these tough and sturdy tires

*Write for literature*

**LEE TIRE & RUBBER CO.**

Manufacturers of Rubber Goods since 1883  
**CONSHOHOCKEN, PA.**

Distributors in all the important cities  
of the United States and Canada

*Look up "Lee Tires" in your Telephone Directory*



### Spending Schemes Wanted

**W**ANTED—Spending devices. Owing to the partial failure of the easy-mark crop, we are in the market for inducements and allurements which will bring women into our stores and cause them to squander money without thought of how hard their husbands and fathers worked for it, whether they really need the goods or not, what will happen when the inevitable rainy day comes, or other economic consideration. We especially need little ideas which will make poor bargains look like good bargains, useless goods look like useful goods, and hard payments look like easy payments. Unless women can be reinspired with the divine ambition to be recklessly extravagant, all is lost. Highest prices paid. Address Department Store, Shopping District, Everyburg.

special  
Offer  
closed  
the Dol-  
Canadian  
foreign  
d LIFE  
to



## White Trucks Predominate In the Service of the Great Oil Companies

THE recent purchase of nine White 3-ton Trucks by The Standard Oil Company of New York brings the total number of White Trucks now owned by the various Standard Oil Companies to one hundred and sixty-six.

The large oil companies of this country have always been firm believers in motor truck transportation, and were one of the first great lines of business to use motor trucks extensively. Naturally, these companies have experimented with practically every type of truck, and it is especially significant that by far the largest part of their equipment consists of White Trucks.

AT THE PRESENT TIME, MORE THAN TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY WHITE TRUCKS ARE BEING OPERATED BY AMERICA'S LEADING OIL COMPANIES.

THE WHITE COMPANY  
CLEVELAND

BOTH IN QUANTITY AND VALUE OF PRODUCTION, THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF COMMERCIAL MOTOR VEHICLES IN AMERICA



### A Needed Monopoly

SUCCESSFUL attempts of enterprising grabbers to fence off the seashore and tax the public a sum of money for a glimpse of the broad ocean or a dip in the briny water arouse the hope that we may yet have a glorious seashore monopoly, with the regulation career of being bonded and stocked and listed on the exchange and manipulated and juggled and looted and regulated and worried about.

If a coterie of steel millionaires or of oil millionaires or of railroad millionaires or of landlord millionaires, why not also a group of seashore millionaires to get together from time to time to quote rates on the various activities connected with the seashore? Why should we not be seeing such items as this reported in the financial columns of our newspapers: "Owing to the fact that a sea-serpent was sighted off Atlantic City yesterday, all rates along the entire Jersey coast will be doubled until the first of December." And so on *ad infinitum* in all the well-known permutations, combinations and machinations.

Won't some competent promoter and fiscalizer please busy himself instanter to the end that this conspicuous gap in the monopolization of the people's needs may be closed up without further delay?

**FIRST WALL-STREET BROKER:**  
I wish there was something doing in our line.

**SECOND W.-S. B.:** Why, there is. I went short on a couple of beefsteaks this morning.



A SHORT CUT HOME FROM THE LINKS  
"BUY SOME BALLS, MISTER?"

## LIFE

## Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1913, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation twenty-seven years. In that time it has expended \$145,183.64 and has given a fortnight in the country to 35,751 poor city children.

The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

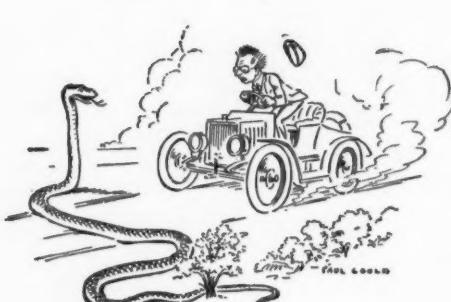
Previously acknowledged .....	\$5,632.04
Chas. W. Sandford.....	10.00
"Some friends from Manomet, Mass." .....	2.00
Madeline G. Moore.....	5.00
Anonymous .....	1.00
Mary E. Chahoon.....	5.00
Margaret Chahoon .....	5.00
Capt. T. H. B., U. S. M. C.....	5.86
Jane C. Young.....	5.00
A. M. .....	5.00
In memory of D. F. R.....	5.00
Bruce Campbell .....	3.00
Ruth Atkins .....	5.86
Proceeds of a performance of "Heirs At Law" acted by young people at Glen Cove: R. B. Ayer, War- ren Brewster, S. D. Brewster, Dorothy Clapp, Ruth Handy, Mar- tha Ottley, Elizabeth Frank and Marjorie Beard .....	215.00
Collections taken at Sunday services by the boys at Camp Wyanoke during July .....	25.19
James Marshall .....	10.00
M. A. E. .....	5.00
Cynthia H. Goodwin.....	10.00
F. H. V. .....	5.00
E. R. .....	6.00
C. E. McLellan.....	6.00
"W. J. F." .....	10.00
<hr/>	
	\$5,981.95

## ACKNOWLEDGED WITH THANKS

Eight gymnasium trunks, three tennis racquets and two fencing masks from Messrs. Alexander Taylor & Co., New York.

A liberal treat of candy from Miss Sharp, of Brooklyn.

Ten per cent. discount on all groceries purchased from R. O. Bennett, of Branchville, Conn., for the entire past summer.



GOLF TERM

RUNNING DOWN A LONG ONE



SABBATH PLAY

HOW TO ADDRESS THE BALL: "OH, NAUGHTY-NAUGHTY!"

## Class in Modern Journalism

TEACHER: Now, children, the object of our inquiry to-day is to find out what is going on by reading the newspapers. Can anyone tell us how this can be done?

BRIGHT PUPIL: By inference.

TEACHER: Good! Give an example.

BRIGHT PUPIL: After reading an account of the same thing in all the papers, and finding that it isn't the same in any two of them, you can infer that it might be true under certain circumstances.

TEACHER: Very fine. You must have been reading the editorial pages to use complex language like that. Now, is there any other way of finding out what is going on by reading the papers?

BRIGHT PUPIL: None.

TEACHER: Good. Now, children,

what is the real object of all newspapers?

CLASS: To carry the message of the department stores and other advertisers directly into the hearts of the people.

TEACHER: And what great function does a free press perform?

CLASS: It keeps the people from reading too many best-sellers and magazines.

TEACHER: Class is dismissed for the day. You know as much as I do.

"DO you know that severe-looking woman?"

"In a way. She is a relative of my children."

"Lord! How near?"

"Their mother."



"WHEN HER LOVE GREW COLD"

### Superfluous Things

**C**OATING vast sums of money, that we could not only do without, but would be much better off without in many cases:

- Candy shops.
- Chewing-gum.
- The modern drug store.
- All soda-water fountains.
- Best-sellers.
- Yellow journals.
- Three-quarters of our periodicals.
- High heels.
- Restaurant orchestras.
- Pastry.
- Hair tonics.
- Bargain counters.

### Revised Version

(According to the New Topography.)

**C**CHANGE "See Paris and die" to "See Europe and starve to death".



"NO MOTHER TO GUIDE HER"

## Talking Commonplaces

**B**E it remembered by all those whose tongues are hinged like a pantry door that in order to avoid talking commonplaces one must avoid talking. People who remain silent do not, obviously, talk commonplaces. People who talk little talk some commonplaces. People who talk more talk many commonplaces. But, in favor of those who talk little, it may be said that a smaller proportion of their talk is commonplace and platitudinous than of the talk of those who talk most. The amount of commonplace per unit in the talk of any given person varies inversely as the square of the time devoted to thought between talks. It is plain, therefore, that people who talk all the time and who thus have no time to think, talk commonplaces, and commonplaces only.



## No Time to Waste

**F**IRST EGRET: If this keeps up we may be able to raise a few more families. I wonder what's the matter with those human beings? We haven't been shot at or any of us killed now for some weeks.

**SECOND EGRET:**  
Don't you know?  
Why, they are busy  
now shooting and killing  
each other.

SUMMER IS OVER  
BACK TO THE JOB

## War Losses

**M**R. BRYAN is out two hundred and fifty dollars because obliged to cancel a lecture engagement for August 2d at Stamford, Connecticut, "because of the situation in Europe".

Our sympathies are with Bro. Bryan in this disappointment and others of the same sort. It was mean to start so big a disturbance right in the middle of the Chautauqua season.

**M**ARS is dead. Long live Mars!



THAT ECSTATIC MOMENT

WHEN YOU SIT NEXT TO THE JUDGE WHO EXCUSED YOU FROM JURY DUTY ON ACCOUNT OF URGENT  
PRIVATE AFFAIRS



FOR CORPULENT GOLFERS  
THE "KEEP-YOUR-EYE-ON-THE-BALL" MIRROR

#### War News

SING a song of War News—  
Hear the newbies cry  
Four-and-twenty extras  
While you wink your eye!  
When the crisis opens,  
The presses start to whirr,  
Telling of the things that do  
And things that don't occur.

Correspondents at the front  
Are sending in their tales.  
Writers at their desks invent  
Sensational details.  
Editor in his sanctum  
Is analyzing what  
Would happen if the awful facts  
Were somewhat as they're not.

*"Czar Has Something Up His Sleeve."*  
*"Kaiser's Making Faces."*  
*"Parliament Engaged In Talk."*  
*"French Go Through Their Paces."*  
*"Aviator Drops a Bomb."*  
Quick! Read it while it's gory!  
Before later extra tells  
A wholly different story.

E. O. J.

#### About All There Is to It

THE real idea of war—that a farmer in Western Europe may have the privilege of leaving his wife and children and growing crops for the privilege either of shooting another farmer in Eastern Europe or being shot by him.

#### Hail, New Jersey, Hail!

RUMOR has it that on July 4th the most stringent child-labor laws in the United States went into effect in New Jersey, and any State wishing to protect its rising generation at the time when protection is most needed would do well to communicate with her. We trust the rumor is well founded, as New Jersey has a great deal to atone for. Being the most trust-ridden State at one time, its soul threatened to become totally extinct, but it seems there was a spark or two left after all.

Of course people who are trained to be cautious will be apt to reserve some of their plaudits until they see how New Jersey enforces her new regulations. They will be pardoned for arguing that New Jersey can hardly be expected to lose all her slipperiness at one fell swoop. We all know that many good laws are passed, but few are enforced, or, in other words, there's many a slip 'twixt enactment and enforcement.



GOLF FIENDS

"OH, DOCTOR! WHAT IS WRONG WITH HIM?"  
"WELL, FOR ONE THING, I DON'T LIKE HIS STANCE; THEN, HE'S AWKWARD WITH HIS CLUB."



BEREAVEMENTS  
SOME ARE HARDER TO BEAR THAN OTHERS

### Mammon

OUR leading citizen. Belongs to one of the first families, and is a member of the Stock Exchange and all of the leading clubs; also belongs to wealthiest churches and makes periodical visits to suburbs in order to keep up his growing interests in those regions. Has summer homes in Newport, Bar Harbor and Adirondacks. Winters in California, Europe, Fifth Avenue and Palm Beach.

Mammon is not, however, our oldest resident. He came to this country some time after the landing of the Pilgrims and the Puritans, but not receiving the consideration due to his rank and influence, he went away. He returned again, however, after much urging, and since then we have been trying to make up for our initial neglect.

Mammon is genial, good-natured and popular. Some declare that upon close intimacy he is very exacting and sometimes goes back on his oldest friends. This, however, is doubtless a canard circulated by the envious.

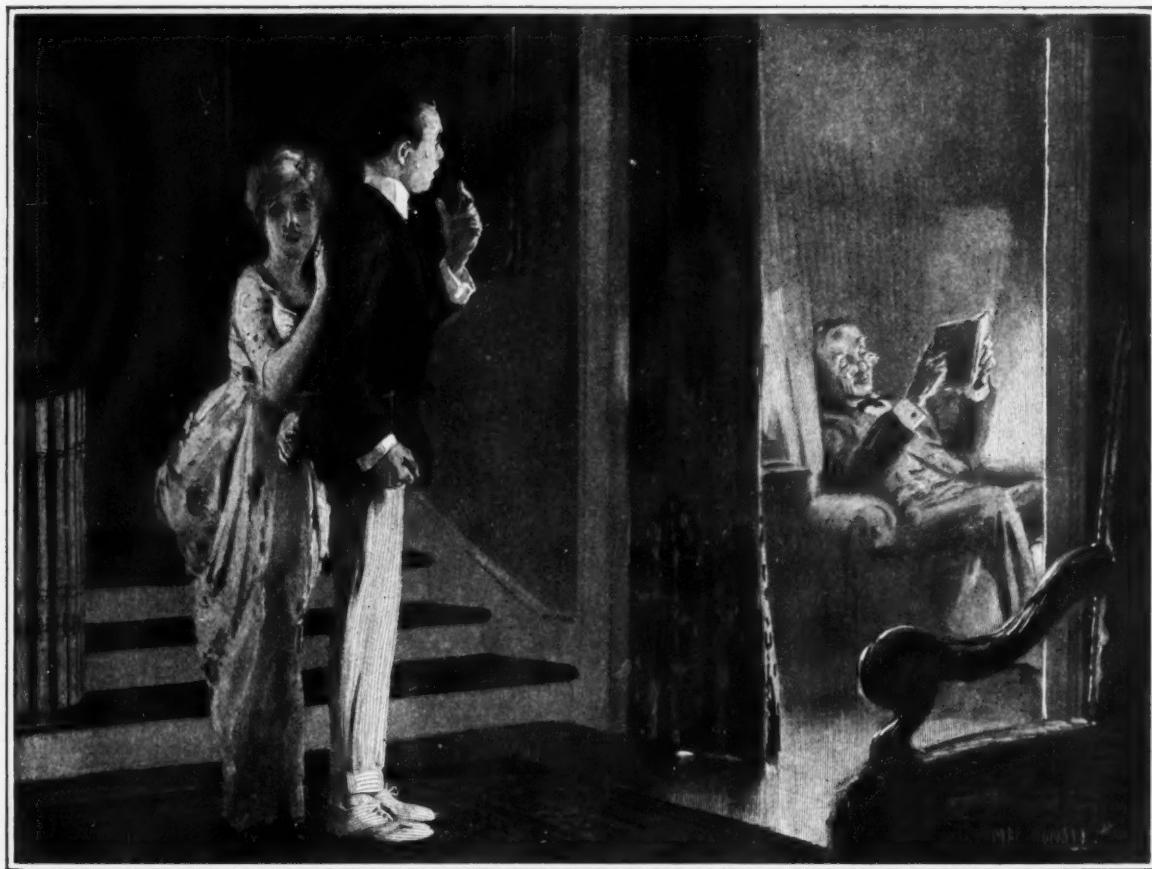
He must be all right; otherwise he would not be so worshipped by the American people.

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THE claim often made for the Boy Scouts that they are not intended to serve the purposes of militarism seems to be disproved by the facts. They are doing their share in the great war. This is inevitable. Any Boy Scouts organization must of necessity be a breeding place for war germs.



AS THE CADDY APPEARS TO US DURING OUR INITIAL EFFORT



HEROES



### How to Learn How to Think You Are a Good Golf Player

*By Dolly Wimmit Varden.*

MANY people have asked me the secret of my superb swing. My answer is always the same. I got it by using both arms in the open air.

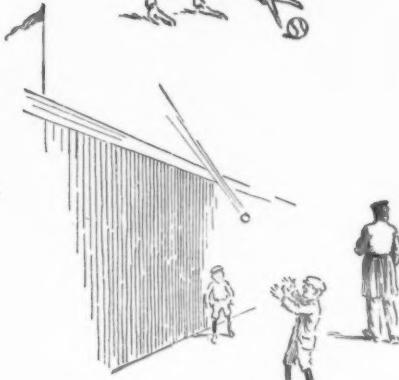
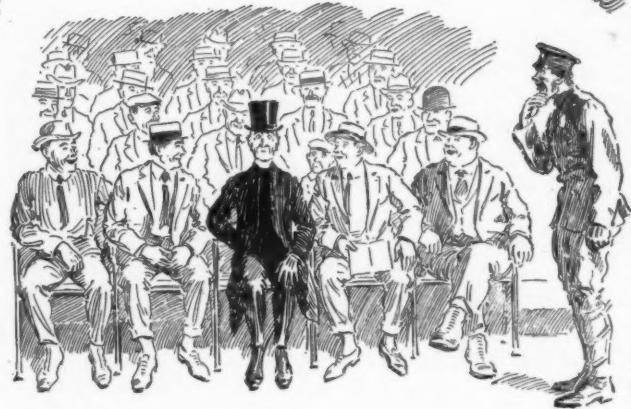
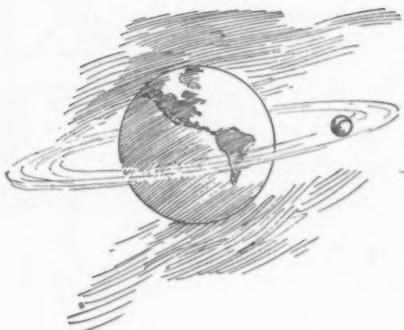
My advice to everyone wishing to learn how to think he plays a good game, is to place his eye on the ball. When you are quite sure your eye is on the ball, raise your club carefully in the air and drop the head of it down alongside of your eye. Do not be afraid of hurting your eye. If you have placed it where it belongs, on top of the ball, nothing can harm it.

Do this about four or five thousand times. You will then be in a position to be persuaded to go to England and try your skill. You won't win anything, but you will get your name in the papers, which means a large and

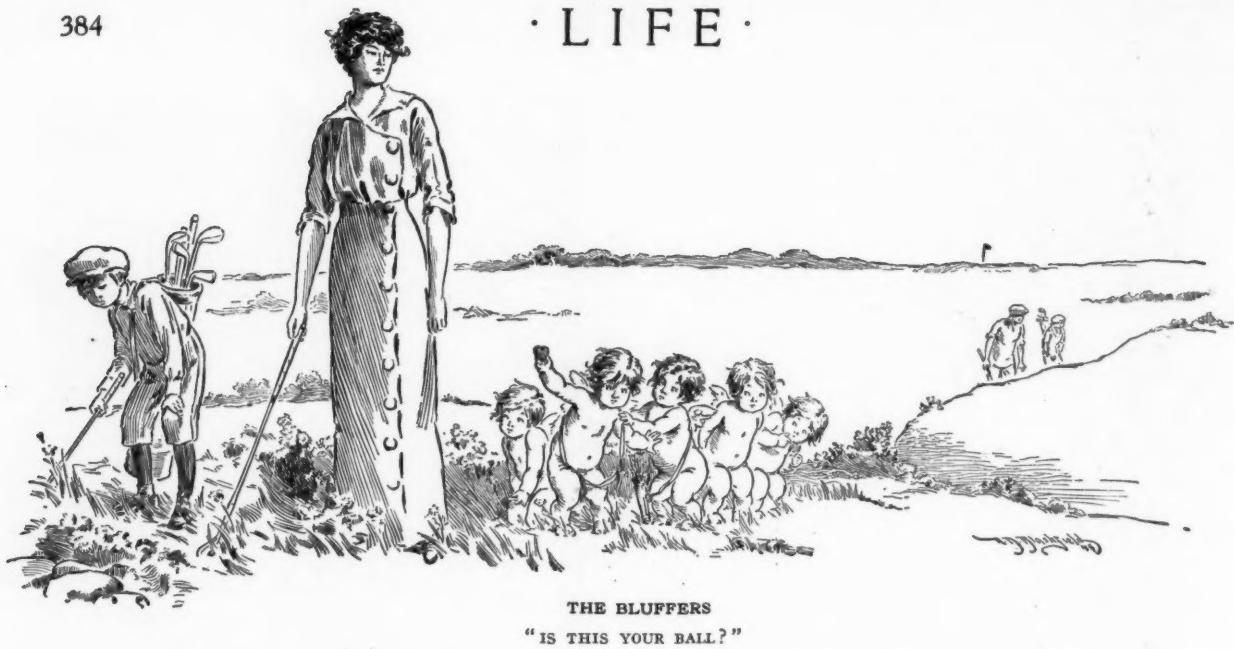
regular salary as keeper of the greens in any suburban golf club. You should also visit Scotland and learn to say "Hoot mon!" properly. Every instructor of an American golf club can say "Hoot mon!" in thirteen languages.



"MAN'S LOVE IS OF MAN'S WIFE A THING APART"



WHAT BECOMES OF ALL THE LOST BALLS?



### A Quiet Tip to Golfers



GOLF is now being played by such an increasing number of people that it is high time somebody called attention to the danger of trying to learn how to play it too well. This I propose to do.

The temptation of trying to play a good game is one which comes to all of us. Having for many years sternly refused to yield to it, I claim to be an expert in the advantages of not caring how you play. Incidentally, I shall hope to show up the extraordinary unintelligence of mankind in general.

This unintelligence is revealed by the universally accepted belief that the real object of playing golf is to get a small, white, seventy-five-cent ball into a fifty-cent hole in the fewest possible strokes. If this were actually true, then all the golf players in the country would immediately be reduced to a small fraction of the present number. If golf links were roofed over so that no sun or fresh air could get inside, we should then—by the diminished number of players—realize how false this notion is.

There are a few golf players—say, half a dozen—who, by starting early in life and practically doing nothing else, have succeeded in learning to play a good game. We poor devils who go into it for the sole purpose of conserving our health, are too



likely to delude ourselves with the idea that by going around the links two or three times in a whole week we may hope to emulate these experts. Victims of this illusion, we qualify rapidly as experts in profanity, and the good we ought to get by open-air exercise is offset by a corresponding deterioration in temper.

Having firmly made up your mind not to learn how to play a good game, let no man succeed in persuading you to the contrary. For one thing, you will never be asked to enter tournaments and thus be subjected to the deep humiliation of handicaps, or possibly fail your best friend at a critical moment when he has placed his week's salary on your chance to win. Nor will you, in the course of years, acquire a collection of silver-plated cups, the history of which you will be expected to explain to your guests, who will secretly despise you in their hearts for being a man who has neglected every means to become intelligent in other directions.

Then, again, you will not become the slave of ambition and petty vanity. There being no occasion to lie about a score that you take so little interest in that you do not bother to keep it, you will not become an accomplished hypocrite.

But, better than all, you will develop a sense of humor. The occasional good stroke—achieved by some happy accident—will keep up your interest in the game itself. For the rest, let nature take its course with you.

**News of the Day**

(*As It Ought To Be.*)

A LAW went into effect making it compulsory that every doctor who invented a new serum should be first compelled to try it upon himself and all of the members of his immediate family.

All charge accounts in department stores were abolished. Women fainted everywhere at the fatal news.

No more death-bed scenes will be exhibited in moving-picture shows. Also, actors who take part in moving pictures, who pose as gentlemen, will hereafter remove their hats in the house or in the presence of ladies.

That Colonel Roosevelt, instead of criticizing the present administration, will devote all of his time to explaining why, during the seven years he was in the White House, he didn't do any better.

Colombia will turn over to LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND the twenty-five million received from the United States.

The income tax will be readjusted so that everyone will have to pay something, if only five cents a year.

The name of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish will not appear any more in the metropolitan papers.

The tropics will own the United Fruit Company instead of the United Fruit Company owning the tropics.

All the excursion boats now used along the Atlantic seaboard will be destroyed in order that a new set may be built that are seaworthy and reasonably designed and constructed.



GHASTLY NIGHTMARE OF A GREEN CADDY—AFTER HIS FIRST DAY ON THE LINKS



"OH, PAPA! COME QUICK AN' SEE THE TOAD UNDER THE LILAC BUSH. HURRY!  
'CAUSE IT'S WAITIN'"

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THE announcement of the English suffragettes that in time of war they will suspend their operations may be a prelude to enlistment in the army of the first invader of England's soil. The next best thing to destroying by fire and hatchet the property and art treasures of your native land would naturally be to join a hostile army, where your depredations would be more "regular".

## LIFE

## If They Told the Truth

*Literary Notes.*

MISS BERALDINE BAP, the author of "The Milksoaps", is a small, pale, thin, neurotic, bleached blonde, gifted with about half the average human intelligence, absorbed in her own conceit, and, say, about three-fourths educated.

Professor Sprudel Hirsutus, the psychologist-philosopher, author of several deadly books, and who thinks he is eminent (but of whom not one person in two hundred and fifty thousand has ever heard), has been passing the summer at Washout-by-the-Sea, where he has been boring everybody who got caught in the undertow and had to listen to him.

The second edition of Miss Violet Bluenose's vulgar attempt to write a story, entitled "The Kiserée", has just been issued, after the first edition, which consisted of five hundred copies, had been sent to reviewers all over the country in hopes that one or two might be induced to read it. Miss Bluenose has offered to pay us if we will insert a half-tone cut of her with this notice, but we have respectfully declined.

Dr. Cruncher V. Nibbleton, of Fakerton College, the so-called diet expert, who has accumulated more ignorance on his special subject than any other college professor, has written another book about food values which is more valueless than any other book he has written, which shows what wonderful progress the doctor is making.

Miss Eleanor Cranberry Meadows, who achieved a newspaper reputation last year by writing a silly and near-neurotic, sentimental love-story, has made so much money out of it that she is seriously considering taking a course in English grammar, which her publishers, however, have advised against, fearing that it may cramp her style.

## Educational

The day will come when men and women will no longer take pleasure in seeing animals shut up in cages.

—*The New York Mail.*

WE hope so. The plea for the Zoo has been its educational value, although what actual value it is to



WHAT'S IN A NAME?

any boy or girl to see a lot of strange animals cooped up in cages is not so apparent. But if this were true and if Zoos existed for this purpose alone, and not to satisfy a queer kind of half-morbid curiosity for the sight of

strange creatures rendered harmless, then the educational idea should be extended. Under this head it would be proper to include in every Zoo caged bands of sweatshop workers, child laborers, and miners.



WHEN THE DEAF MUTE PLAYS GOLF

### Fable of the Beautiful Young Girl

ONCE there was a beautiful girl who had never looked into a mirror. Her parents, who were quite well off, had gratified most of her wishes, but had carefully guarded her against these wicked things, and had never permitted her to go anywhere where there was the slightest possibility of there being a mirror. One of them was with her constantly. So solicitous were they that they watched her night and day.

One day the beautiful girl said:

"Oh, my! To-day I have had the most extraordinary vision!"

Both parents, alarmed at the knowledge that in an unguarded moment they had let her stroll by herself, exclaimed:

"What was it?"

"I was down at the brook, which at one place happened to be still, and I saw in it the loveliest face I have ever seen."

At this the parents, who had been doing teamwork in deceit for so long that they worked together automatically, both exclaimed in chorus:

"Oh, yes. That brook has a way of reflecting visions from heaven."

At this the beautiful girl smiled a

knowing smile, and opening her shopping-bag, took from it a small hand-glass which she had obtained some time before through the mail-order department of a city department store.

"You dear old fogies," she replied, "don't you know that I have known it all the time?"

"Oh! Oh! Shocking! Why do you inform us of this now, and after all our solicitude?"

"I inform you now because I have just been elected a member of the local chapter of the National Young People's Society of When to Tell the Parents."

#### Moral.

They always know it before you think they do.

### Personals

#### As They Ought To Be.

COLONEL ROOSEVELT announced that as a relief from his work on the *Outlook* he would become contributing editor to the *Congressional Record*, which would keep him so busy he would not have time to do anything else.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., announced that he would go to Colorado and take the superintendency of the mines he owns there.

### Unproven

A WESTERN school-principal has written to the *Advocate of Peace*, asking them to omit the mention of all wars from school histories. He declares that:

"If schools universally adopted peace histories, then, in one generation, wars would be a thing of the past."

This gentleman appears to go upon the principle that whatever subject is taught in school is for the purpose of claiming the attention of the pupil and forcing him to think too much about it. But this is not necessarily true. They do not teach any more war than they do spelling, reading and arithmetic, yet we are not turning out so many spellers, readers or arithmeticians.

HE who steals my purse steals trash, but he who gives me credit at the department stores gives that which doesn't impoverish him and makes me poor indeed.



"GIVE ME TWENTY-FIVE CENTS' WORTH OF YOUR VERY BEST CIGARS, PLEASE"

### Are Wars Making Progress?

EVERY war should not object to being examined, if not generally, at least by a favored few of us, in order that we may discover whether or not it has made any progress over the last war. Most of us, being ambitious, are naturally anxious that war should improve. Owing chiefly to Christianity and other minor influences, we are told that civilization is advancing. Why should not wars, therefore, keep pace with this advance?

It is as yet too early to discover just how far, in every respect, the present European war has improved upon its predecessors. It seems to be about the same in the following respects:

Breaking of neutrality laws.

Cruelty to non-combatants.

Lying reports of victories.

There are, however, up to date, two respects in which this war may pride itself on its distinct progress over the past. First, more human beings can be killed in a given time than ever before; and, second, the actual facts are so carefully concealed from the general public that they will probably never be known. This enables our historians to make a living.

It is coming to be recognized indeed as a moral principle that no war ought to be made too public. In the course of time, if all the things that wars do became generally known, it might create such a prejudice against them in the minds of so many common people as seriously to affect their future.



A MIXED BAG

*Fooze: WHAT THE DEVIL AM I DOING WRONG, CADDY?*

*"W'Y, YER STANCE IS ROTTEN, YER PRESS ALL THE TIME, AN' YER PULLIN' YER DRIVE, AN' SLICIN' YER BRASSY, YER TOO LOW WI' YER IRON, AN' YER TOPPIN' WI' YER MASHIE, YER FALLIN' BACK AN' DRAWIN' IN, YER DON'T KEEP YER EYE ON THE BALL, AN' YER CAN'T PUTT FER TOFFEE."*

### Sayings of a Congressman

"I WOULD not have spoken at all this evening if I had not—"

"I have only to conclude by remarking that—"

"Just one thing more, I—"

"The people of this great country now stand—"

"At some future time I shall—"

"Meanwhile let us—"

### Exclusive

"WHY hasn't Turkey mixed herself up in this European war?"

"Why, didn't you know that Turkey is not a Christian nation?"

B EWARE of the ranting evangelist. The man who lives close to God doesn't need to be noisy.



August





SEPTEMBER 3, 1914

"While there is Life there's Hope"

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OUR President has solemnly exhorted us all to keep our shirts on in the great existing crisis in human affairs and not to talk loud, and not to be partisan, but strictly neutral.

We are going to. We are sincerely the friends of all those parties who are scrapping. There is not one of them that we do not yearn to benefit. We do not intend to meddle in their scrap, except to help them stop when the time comes, and to bind up what wounds we can reach, and carry food, perhaps, where it is needed. But, inasmuch as all of us read and some of us think, we are bound to have opinions on the merits of the controversy and hunches as to who ought to win and who is going to. In our behavior we must be neutral to a hair's breadth; but if in our minds and feelings we had no preferences in such a conflict and thought only of how it affected ourselves, we should be a good deal duller and more selfish people than we are.

And behold; all of us but a little band of German-born defenders of Germany seem to feel that it is for the interest of civilization that Germany should be beaten in this war. We cannot see the welfare of mankind in the domination of Europe by the kind of Germany that has been making in the last forty years. In this country we believe in democracy, and are committed to a great experiment with it. But if the Germany of Bismarck and the Kaiser is right and working on the right track by the right means, then

we are wrong and proceeding in delusion, and our experiment will come to grief. If Bismarck and the Kaiser are right, blood and iron, militarism and autocracy, the strong hand and the mailed fist are the great tools of civilization. But not with such tools can democracy hope to succeed. Its hope is all in justice and a fair deal, backed, no doubt, by armed men, but not dependent for its prosperity on armed aggression.



**W**HAT do we think of Germans? Consider what we think of them as immigrants in this country. Consider our anxieties about the annual throng of newcomers that passes through our Ellis Island gate. Dubious material for a democracy so many of them seem. But about Germans there has never been a misgiving. They have always been welcomed as a strengthening stock. Always wherever there has been a settlement of Germans it has been felt to be a settlement of people able to take care of themselves and to maintain, and in some respects improve, our standards of life. Certainly we have no antipathy to Germans; no racial distrust of them.

But we do distrust the leading that Germany has had since 1870. We do consider that her people have been trained to follow a false ideal. We do consider that the policy of Bismarck corrupted her moral sense. A great man was Bismarck and a great deal good, but he lied without scruple,

and he took for Germany without scruple or regard for justice anything that he thought would do Germany good. When he took Alsace and Lorraine he overdid the job and committed his unfortunate country to a hopeless debauch of militarism. Germany as we see it now is not the Germany of Goethe or Schiller, of the democrats of 1848; it is the Germany of Bismarck, and of intense commercialism, and of success at any price. When Bismarck told in his memoirs how he changed the wording of the French ambassador's letter and brought on the war in 1870, it was notice given to mankind that in diplomatic concerns the word of Germany may not be trusted. When the German troops crossed the Belgian frontier it confirmed the existing impression that promises of the German Government are only good so long as enforceable by the promisee. To Americans who did not understand the spirit and morals of the German Government, the invasion of Belgium brought a shock something like the shock that came two years ago when the *Outlook* disclosed the theory of the three cups of coffee. Something important seemed to crumble. Germany stood revealed as, governmentally, a vast and ruthless commercial organization, bound by no scruple, committed to the belief that might is the only right, and ready to crush and destroy any obstacle in her path.



**N**OTHING is comparable in importance to the Germans with being detached from that terrible dream of domination. Their teachers and government seem to have an obsession that unless the Germans take charge of the world and give orders to all its peoples the world will go to pot. They are sincere, apparently, in the belief that the Slavs will bite the head off of civilization unless the German war lord can bite the head off of the Slavs. But the Slavs are a numerous and husky people, fairly good stock, and coming along fast. It is conceivable that the Almighty intended that they, too, shall have a place in

the sun. There is lots of room for them, especially in Asia. Why this urgent necessity to bite off their so numerous heads? Is it that the world from the German point of view has only two kinds of nations—those whom she can thrash, and those who might thrash her? Is it an essential part of the militaristic conception that everybody on earth must some time be fought and, if possible, thrashed? Is it *that* terrible obsession that has left Germany without one zealous friend in all the earth and with only one ally in Europe? We people of the United States seem to be the best friends she has in the world, the most solicitous for her true welfare, the most anxious to save the pieces of her if she gets broken. But we don't like her militarism, nor believe in her theory that the Teuton is the Only Hope. It is no vital defect in her people, but a dreadful misdirection of leadership that has got her, as we see, into a war in which defeat will be disaster but victory would be ruin. Yes, ruin infallibly; for there is not room on earth for the Germany of the Kaiser's hopes and Bismarck's purposes. There is no place, no possible toleration, for a superman nation that would dominate mankind. The Germans must be content to be good people, living among good people and polite to them. That is the best that the future offers to any nation.



**M**EANWHILE the great war goes on behind a great veil two hundred miles long, stretching from Brussels around down the eastern frontier of France. At this writing, we still have scant news of its proceedings, beyond what came about Liège and the capture of Brussels and reports of French successes in Alsace. We think we know that something like two hundred thousand British troops are somewhere in France, with twice as many Belgians and five times as many Frenchmen, practicing to stem the huge incoming German tide.

The Pope is dead—a good old man,



"BY DIVINE RIGHT!"

very much respected, though perhaps not so useful to his generation as though he had a more contemporaneous comprehension of modern times. He owed his election to Austria, but nullified immediately on his accession the veto power that Austria had had on the election of Popes. If Europe is to be torn apart and reassembled it may make a difference what manner of thinking man the new Pope is.

A few of us still pay some slight attention to our own political affairs. Colonel Roosevelt has been talking in New England, and was able to make himself heard by as many as listened. There was a Republican convention at Saratoga and Mr. Root made a speech urging his brethren to save the country

from the Democrats. The President has appointed Mr. McReynolds to the Supreme Court, and invited Mr. Gregory, of Texas, to be Attorney-General. Mr. Gregory is an able man, and lives far enough away from New York to be beyond suspicion.

It has taken two years to find a person whom the President was willing to trust to be the successor of William Williams as Commissioner of Immigration in New York. He is found. His name is Frederick Clemson Howe. He is a Tom Johnson Democrat from Cleveland, and has been a teacher of law in Cleveland and a lecturer on politics in Wisconsin. Mr. Howe has plenty of record, and it all looks pretty good.

LIE



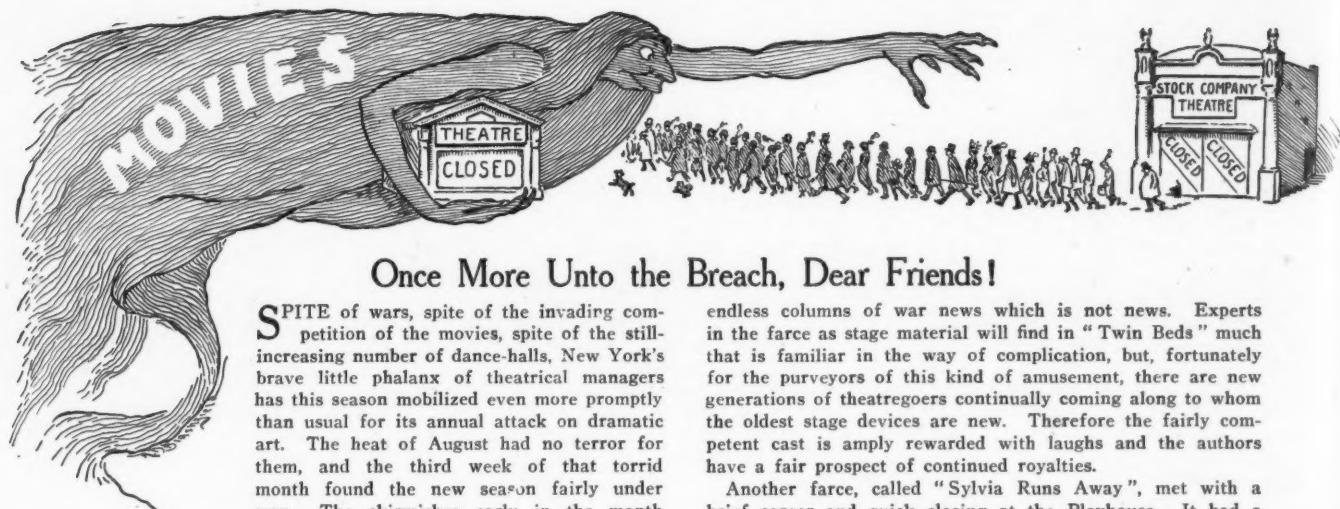
"What queer clothes the golfer

LIE



F. FOSTER LINCOLN - M.

clothes the golfers are wearing."



### Once More Unto the Breach, Dear Friends!

**S**PITE of wars, spite of the invading competition of the movies, spite of the still-increasing number of dance-halls, New York's brave little phalanx of theatrical managers has this season mobilized even more promptly than usual for its annual attack on dramatic art. The heat of August had no terror for them, and the third week of that torrid month found the new season fairly underway. The skirmishes early in the month didn't amount to much except as evidences of weakness, and even veteran General Belasco suffered complete defeat in his first attempt. Its title was "The Vanishing Bride" and it vanished into thin air somewhere down on the Jersey coast, where it was having a try-out on a summer-resort audience.

With all the footlessness that marks most of the early efforts of the new season, it has one virtue over the beginnings of last year. The male feminists and female feminists who, in the guise of moral reformers, brought more dirt to the American stage than it had ever known, have this year been denied an opportunity. We are at least spared such debauches as "The Lure", "The Fight" and the white-slave enterprises of the moving pictures.



**T**HE Board of Strategy has discovered what it is that makes the tired business man tired. It is the kind of musical show that the managers provide for him. "The Dancing Duchess", at the Casino, was one example. It was compiled according to the unfailing formula of tunes, dancing, comedians, costumes, scenery, etc., but it tired the t. b. m. even more quickly than usual, and had a brief career of only three nights and a matinée.

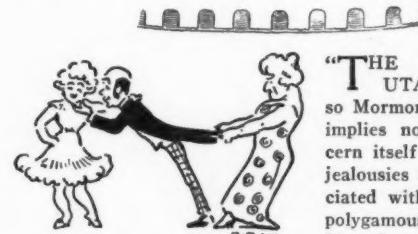


**T**HE managerial fashions for the new season seem to follow two styles—light farce and criminal melodrama. In the former line two enterprises came very near a clash in utilizing something the same idea—the complications that might ensue on a tenant in an apartment house mistakenly and innocently getting into the wrong flat and thereby creating domestic disturbances. The first of these was called "Apartment 12-K". Through bad casting and the author's dwelling too strenuously on the vulgar possibilities of his theme, this farce had a brief and inglorious career of something like a fortnight.

"Twin Beds" was robbed of its novelty by its predecessor along the same lines, but is more expertly and less objectionably contrived, besides having a more competent cast. To those who have dined well and who seek only light and obvious fun the piece provides laughing entertainment. It may safely be recommended as a relief from the perusal of

endless columns of war news which is not news. Experts in the farce as stage material will find in "Twin Beds" much that is familiar in the way of complication, but, fortunately for the purveyors of this kind of amusement, there are new generations of theatregoers continually coming along to whom the oldest stage devices are new. Therefore the fairly competent cast is amply rewarded with laughs and the authors have a fair prospect of continued royalties.

Another farce, called "Sylvia Runs Away", met with a brief career and quick closing at the Playhouse. It had a really novel plot, absurd, of course, after the manner of farce, and the advantage of a good cast permeated by the spirit of youth in the persons of Alice Brady and her vivacity, Geraldine O'Brien, with her pretty eyes and explosive delivery; Mr. Albert Brown and his agreeable energy, and Mr. Ned A. Sparks and his curiously mirth-provoking, aciduous dryness. Possibly a success, "Sylvia Runs Away" was produced at the wrong season of the year, and exposure to the heat of August sent it promptly to the theatrical morgue.



**"THE GIRL FROM UTAH"** isn't half so Mormonistic as its title implies nor does it concern itself at all with the jealousies commonly associated with the notion of polygamous wives. The London librettist had

some hazy idea of Mormonism and mixed it up with London musical-show personalities in a way to defy anyone's finding out what the story is about. That this particular musical show has had a considerable run in London is a high tribute to the power of the Gaiety Theatre vogue to appeal to British un-intellectuality. Nothing but the force of managerial habit can explain why so flimsy a construction should be imported to Broadway. Of the familiar trio who head its bill it may be said that Julia Sanderson still retains her personal attractiveness; that Mr. Donald Brian's dancing suffers from the tremendous competition in that particular line, and that Mr. Joseph Cawthorn's opportunities for fun-making are few and his tendency to vulgarity is pretty well restrained.

"The Girl from Utah" contains nothing novel in music, lines or theme. It demonstrates only that the London Gaiety school of musical entertainment has passed through the stages of rise, decline and fall.



**T**HE latest of the crime plays, "What Happened at 22", pushes the melodramatic license for the improbable to the limit. Its author, Mr. Paul Wilstach, has evidently so

saturated himself with theatricalism that he has made himself believe that audiences leave all their ordinary sense at the door of the theatre. With this conviction he should confine himself to the poetic or fantastic drama and not write crime plays dealing with present-day conditions. He endows his youthful heroine with powers of intuition that bring the smile of incredulity to the faces of his hearers. In spectacular melodrama the element of improbability is of small importance, but the public has had such a thorough education lately in crime plays that the author of a new one must be very expert in keeping his characters and incidents not only inside the line of the possible, but also close to the probable, if he hopes to hold the interest. All the authors who are writing after the manner of "Within the Law" should refer to that classic with this point in mind.



**M**R. SYLVESTER SCHAEFFER can do many things—not all at once after the manner of the virtuoso who makes himself an entire brass band—but in agreeable and speedy succession. He can do so many things, and all fairly well, that he should draw the salaries of a whole company of vaudeville artists. He is a trainer of horses and dogs, and be it said to his credit that his four-footed associates seem to regard him with more affection than fear. He is very clever indeed as a conjurer and juggler. He is a pretty fair pistol and rifle shot. He does some feats of strength and dexterity that entitle him to be called an athlete. He makes a couple of effective paintings in full view of his audience. He plays the violin with considerably more feeling than some well-known violin soloists. And all these things he does in a fashion that ingratiates him with his audiences and makes his performance something more than a mere display of unusual versatility.



**T**HREE stands out from the mediocrity that marks most of the productions of the advance season one play which shows real originality. "On Trial" is far from remarkable in its plot, its characters or its language. In fact, all of these are extremely commonplace. But Mr. Reizenstein, a hitherto unknown author, has in this instance left the beaten track completely and won out by constructing a play on entirely original lines.

It does not mean that in "On Trial" Mr. Reizenstein has established a new method of playwriting, although his play is bound, in this age of cheap imitation, to inspire a number of copied efforts. "On Trial" does not even promise that Mr. Reizenstein will ever write another successful play. The piece shows that an original idea came into his mind and he has applied it in this one instance with most successful results in the way of holding and thrilling his audiences.



DELIGHT OF M. D. UPON RECOGNIZING IN HIS NEW PATIENT THE TICKET SPECULATOR WHO CHARGED HIM FIVE APIECE FOR GALLERY SEATS

Instead of following the usual method of working up to one or a succession of climaxes, he reverses the process and, ostensibly starting with a climax, works back in the matter of time and shows graphically on the stage the incidents that led up to that climax. In fact, the act before the last one precedes the opening of the play by thirteen years. Then he reverts to the present, and without for a moment losing the interest of his audience, brings us to another climax, which is, although long anticipated, handled so ingeniously that it seems the strongest episode in the play. In all but the last act the audience knows in advance what is to be shown, but even so the author skillfully preserves the element of surprise.

The piece is melodrama of the most elementary kind, and it would be easy to point out glaring defects from the point of view of probability. The author is said to be a lawyer and is careful to have the minor points of his court procedure on a very exact basis of realism and at the same time permits evidence to be introduced which would be promptly ruled out in any court of law. He may have precedent for reopening a case after it was in the hands of a jury, but the entire last act seems to be more the work of the dramatist than the lawyer.

The honors of the acting go to Mr. Frederick Perry, Elsa Ryan and a clever child actress. But everything else in "On Trial" is subordinate to the author's originality in his method of telling his story. To-day, when everything has been done, it is a rare and delightful experience to see the old things done in an absolutely new way.

Metcalfe.

**Securities**

OF all phenomena known to the civilized world securities are perhaps the most insecure. Why this should be so does not appear. It is indeed almost beyond belief that man should be so blunderous and so inexact as to apply the word "security" to bits of paper that are so easily affected for good or evil (one can never tell in advance) by the caprice of a foreign potentate, the moan of a rheumatic magnate, the piffle of a politician, the guesses of a stock gambler or the recommendations of a reformer.

**SALE OF KISSES DENIED**

Suffragists Here Will Not Raise Money for "Cause" That Way  
—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

**WHAT**, no market?



"NAW; I DON'T WANNA HEAR ABOUT HEAVEN, NEITHER—I WANT IT T' BE A SURPRISE"



"THERE'S A PLAYER FER YE, BILL—HE DON'T SHIRK NONE O' THE HARD WORK!"

**Algiers**

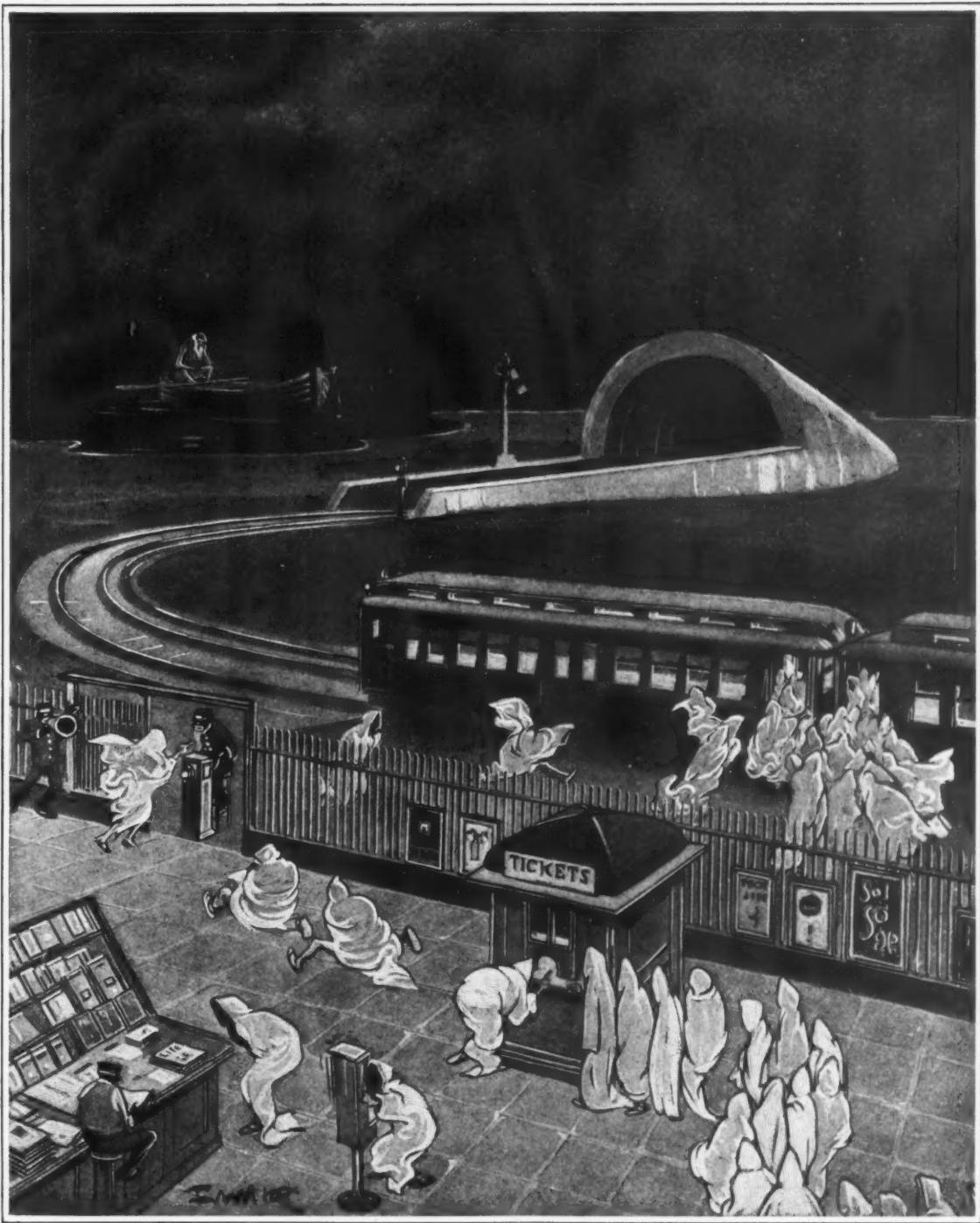
I HOLD a spell of you upon my heart,  
Romantic daughter of the desert sands,  
The love and hate and heat of Africa;  
Your hidden gardens, your gay, vivid streets,  
Your misery and joy, your mounting steps,  
Your mighty, gleaming mosques, your balconies,  
Whence, from the latticed windows, faces peer  
Of Oriental loveliness; the flow  
Of your magnetic life; oh, mingling  
Of East and West, exotic, wondrous flower,  
The sapphire ocean laves to fuller bloom!

*Leolyn Louise Everett.*

**Sit Down, Everybody!**

THE baseball organizations will have to put up war-bulletin boards to hold their crowds. The great contest swallows all the lesser ones. What is going on in Europe cannot but be sobering to all hands here. Intending strikers will do well to agree with their adversaries while so much business is so much disturbed. In the great European war-game we Americans occupy the bleachers. Sit down, everybody, and be quiet, so that we can see the game! Never mind the umpires. They have lost control. Watch the players!

IN its reply to the Servian Government the Austrian Government stated that one of its reasons for declaring war was because the Servian Government had offered, in its reply to their ultimatum, to submit the matters in dispute to The Hague Tribunal. Why not accuse The Hague Tribunal of bringing on the war?



THE PASSING OF CHARON'S FERRY



A FAMOUS GOWF-MATCH IN BONNIE SCOTLAND

WHEN WULLIE MAC LEERIE PLAYED WULLIE AUCHTERLONIE THIR-R-RTY-SAX HOLES FOR TWA SHILLIN'S AN' NINEPENCE A SIDE—AN' WON!

## Golf

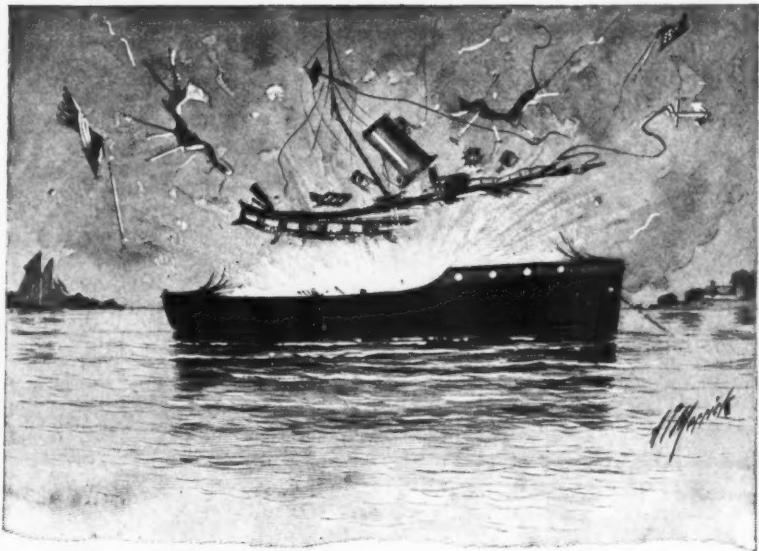
By G. K. Chesterton

I AM just old enough to remember playing golf as a boy on a holiday in Scotland, about a year before golfing crossed the border. To the average Englishman then the word "golf" was senseless as "plunk" or "squank"—as perhaps it is. I did not play it well; on the contrary, I enjoyed it very much. And though the Scotch have a name for severity, it is my impression that my old friends in North Berwick played with more healthy levity and friendliness than is now fashionable in England. I think the Englishman is severer than the Scotchman; about unimportant things. It is true to say that the Englishman often takes his pleasures sadly; and

there would be no harm in that, if it were not also true that his pleasures are the only things he does take sadly. He too often tends to take his tragedies frivolously. He still draws John Bull as a prosperous and comic farmer; because farming is the one thing in England that is not at all prosperous nor (for those who are doing it) comic. In a hundred other English departments there is really an accumulation in wealth; but it has never occurred to us to touch up John Bull by altering so much as the tassel on his top-boots. Or again, the tragedy commonly called Imperialism is not treated in the grand or Greek style; which was scarcely noticeable on

Mafeking Night. Real national qualities are always both good and evil; and this trick of facing fatality with frivolity is a great strength to the English, especially in their colonial adventures. If a man can laugh in Johannesburg, I should think he could laugh anywhere. The English settler or explorer will really laugh at danger and laugh at death; but if he is of the upper middle classes, he will not laugh at golf.

The next year everybody in England had heard of golf; and I could no longer tell them all about it, or recount my adventures as freely as a man describes shooting the walrus, or spearing, hooking, netting,



WHEN MERMAIDS BECOME SUFFRAGETTES

potting, drugging, salting, saddling, bridling, catching on gummy paper, pinning to a cork, or whatever one does to a walrus. But to return to golf. I think it became fashionable in England when Mr. Arthur Balfour became the fashion. He was (and is) a man with really strong brains and not a little serious patriotism; but these better qualities were poisoned by good birth, good taste, elegant manners, a university education, a charming country residence and all such things that can play the devil with a man. He introduced golf about the same time as he introduced the Coercion Act; and very bad, tyrannical things they both of them were. I speak without malice, for at the time I was too young to be put in an Irish prison, but too old to play golf; which I have then and since regarded as an expensive way of playing marbles. The Coercion Act has been repealed; and Mr. Balfour is more likely to introduce a Home Rule Bill, as long as he is allowed to call it something else. But we have not yet succeeded in repealing golf. For this mysterious omission there must evidently be some cause, however complex, and indeed I think that, without too much com-

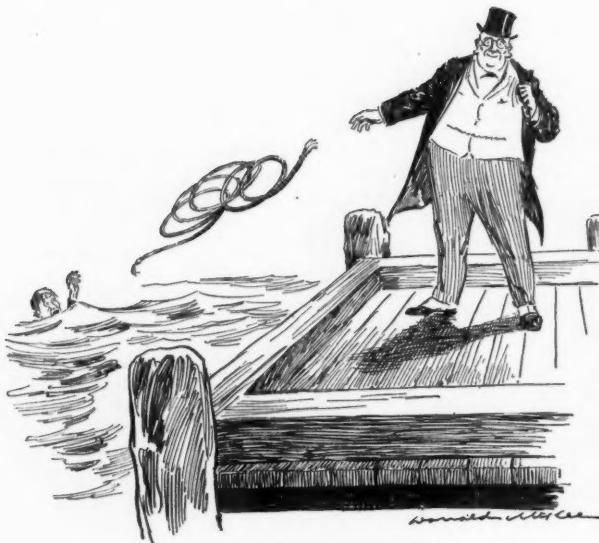
plexity, the cause can be found. Golf in England is the game of the new peers; that is, the elderly business men. Mr. Balfour was exactly fitted to make it fashionable because, by an unprecedented coincidence, he not only was an aristocrat, but looked like one. I shall be misunderstood if I say he was a gentleman but also a stage gentleman: yet it contains something of the truth. The few men who really look like aristocrats generally turn out to be actors; and the still fewer men who really are aristocrats often look like under-gardeners. When the two things are really combined by accident it is a terrible temptation to the tender hearts of the middle class. That was the first factor that seduced us into golf.

The second, I think, was this. The old gentry had sports which involved at least a detailed knowledge of the countrysides in which they had been brought up. Fox hunters did not ride over corn; or rather they did not do

(Continued on page 406.)



*Barber: I GUESS IT WAS PROFESSOR BUNNY WHO TOOK YOUR HAT BY MISTAKE,  
SIR. HE'S KIND O' ABSENT-MINDED*



DON'T PAUPERIZE THEM!  
HELP THEM TO HELP THEMSELVES



Caddie: NOW AIN'T YE GLAD YE CAME WIT' ME,  
JIMMY, 'STEAD O' GOIN' TO A CIRCUS?

### Voices

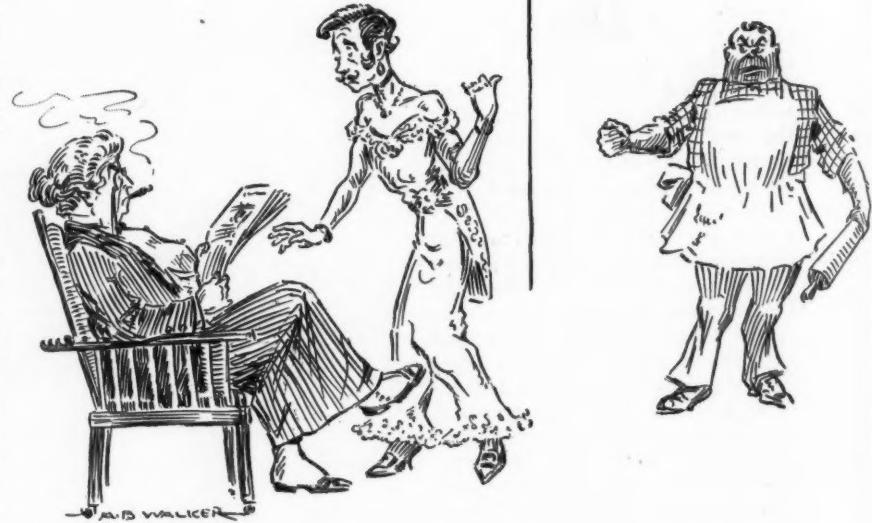
PERSONS who are in the habit of talking acceptably to the general public, and have acquired the advertisement incident to that privilege, can make themselves heard, and are heard gladly, even in a din of war. The more the din and the bigger the babel of unidentified cries, the more acceptable is the sound of the voices that are familiar.

Not many German voices are familiar here except those Germans or German-Americans who are resident in this country and speak in English. Professor Münsterberg, of Harvard, has long-standing habits of public admonition. We have heard abundantly from him since war began, and fully also from Professor Ernst Richard, of Columbia. Both of these gentlemen chide us for our feeling that Germany needs to be disciplined; both of them offer us pictures of her as the long-suffering defender of civilization and bulwark of Europe against the insurging Slav. Neither of them seems to feel that in Germany, as often happens elsewhere, prosperity has outrun manners.

Voices from England come over the cables. We have had the more or

less familiar tones of John Jay Chapman, shocked at being shoveled upon a train and herded out of Germany, recounting "the awe-striking brutality of

actual war", the disappearance in the handling of American refugees of "every decency existing in society".  
*(Continued on page 410.)*



"JANE, DEAR, I WISH YOU WOULD FIRE THE COOK. HE'S BEEN DRINKING AGAIN  
AND I CAN'T DO A THING WITH HIM"

**A**NNOUNCEMENT has been made of a large increase in the price of their product by various rubber companies. In this connection we wish to state that the Kelly-Springfield Tire Co. will not take advantage of the situation, but will give the benefit of it to their customers.

It is our opinion that the sharp advance in crude rubber is due to an unnatural condition caused by the war in Europe, and that in a relatively short time the commerce of the United States will be in full swing, and crude rubber will return to its normal price.

The Kelly-Springfield Tire Co., as is well known, has a limited output of the very highest grade products, which necessitates having a large supply of raw material on hand in order that it may be properly seasoned.

We believe that you will appreciate our action in the matter, and our fairness at all times to the public.

## Kelly-Springfield Tire Co.

229 West 57th Street, New York

Branch offices in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Detroit, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Cleveland, Seattle, Atlanta, Akron, O.

The Hearn Tire & Rubber Co., Columbus, Ohio  
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Boss Rubber Co., Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo  
The Olmsted Co., Inc., Syracuse, N. Y.  
South'n Hdwe. & Woodstock Co., Ltd., New Orleans, La.  
L. J. Barth, Rochester, N. Y.

Atkinson Tire & Supply Co., Jacksonville, Fla.  
Central Rubber & Supply Co., Indianapolis, Ind.  
C. D. Franke & Co., Charleston, S. C.  
K. & S. Auto Tire Co., Limited, Toronto, Can.  
Todd Rubber Co., New Haven, Conn.  
Barnard & Michael, Buffalo, N. Y.  
Seifert & Baine, Newark, N. J.



**The Question**

Postmaster-General Burleson said at a banquet in Washington:

"One of our post-office stories concerns a post-office census taken a number of years ago.

"A question in this census was, 'What are your marital relations?'

"The answers to this question were startling. One post-master answered: 'Fair to middling.' Another answered: 'Fine.' A third, poor fellow, made the tragic answer: 'The worst.'

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

THE constable in a small town received by post six "Rogues' Gallery" photographs, taken in different positions, of an old offender wanted for burglary in a neighboring city. A fortnight later the constable sent this message to the city chief of police:

"I have arrested five of the men, and am going after the sixth to-night."

—Everybody's.



*Horrid Caddy: ANY LUCK WIT' FLY-CASTIN', MISTER?*

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## Hupmobile

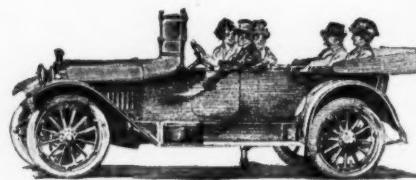
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Fifteen



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The difference between the quite frequently palate-repelling mixture—and the smooth, mellow, pleasurable cocktail, is embodied in every bottle of CLUB COCKTAILS—unvarying, always the same choice liquors, always the same gratifying flavor.

- Measured to the drop, aged in wood, blended of fine, matured liquors. Have you tried the Bronx and Dubonnet varieties?

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO. - Hartford, New York, London  
Importers of the famous A-1 Sauce

### Possibly Tainted

"These are evil days for the rich men," said George Ade at a luncheon at the Chicago Athletic Club. "I'd rather be a pickpocket than an interlocking director—there's more honor in it."

"They say that a cannibal king recently sent posthaste for his doctor.

"Good gracious, man!" the doctor said. "You're in a dreadful state; what have you been eating?"

"Nothing," groaned the sick man, "except a slice of that multimillionaire whose yacht was wrecked on Cocoanut Reef."

"Merciful powers!" the doctor cried. "And I told you under no circumstances to eat anything rich. George, get the saws and axes. We must operate at once." —Boston Advertiser.

"I BEG your pardon, ma'am, fer calling you to the door."

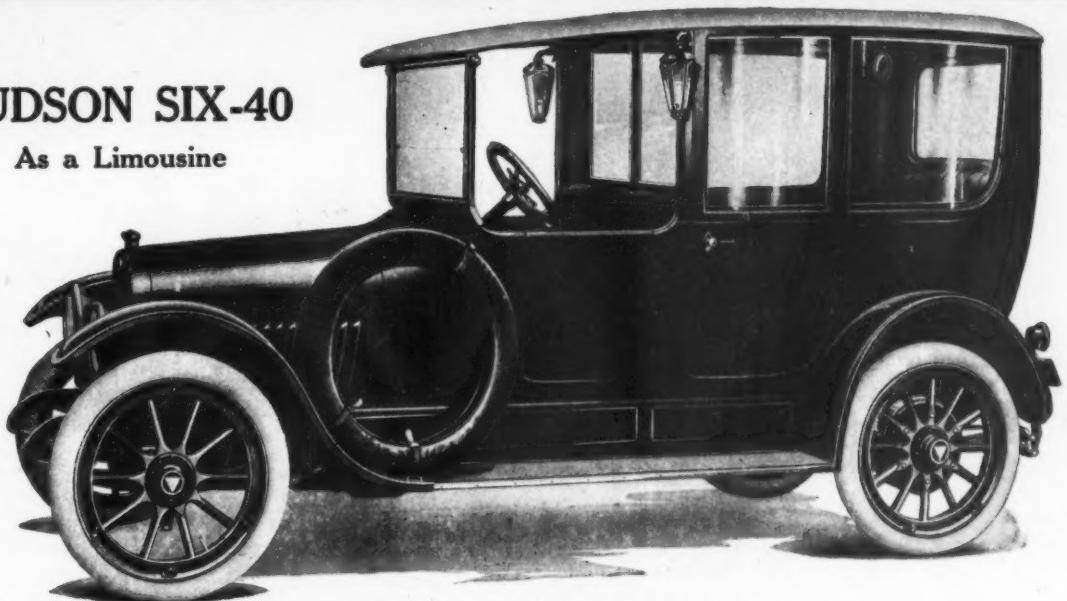
"What's the trouble?"

"Why, the lady next door told me you would buy a jar of our beautiful cream because you needed it. But I see you don't. Good day, ma'am."

"Wait one moment, please. I'll take one anyway." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## HUDSON SIX-40

As a Limousine



\$2,550, f. o. b. Detroit—Seats Six

# Luxury's Limit

The Car With a Thousand Charms

Forget for the moment that the Limousine described here sells this year for \$2,550. We are facing new price standards in upper-class cars. The time is past when luxury lovers need suffer over-tax.

### The Famous Chassis

This is the new-model HUDSON Six-40—the latest production of Howard E. Coffin, America's foremost designer.

Mr. Coffin, with the 47 other engineers, has devoted four years to this model. It is their final conception of the ideal Six.

It excels in lightness, in economy, in beauty and equipment. In many ways it is the finest example of the new-day quality car.

And the size is just right for ease of handling, combined with ample room.

### The Artistic Side

This Limousine body is built for

us by famous New England coach builders. Every detail shows the artist's touch.

It is upholstered and trimmed in finest imported fabrics. Sample books at your local HUDSON showroom will offer you four options.

The hardware is hard-rubber-covered. That is, door handles, window lifts, etc. The rear doors lock.

There are all the dainty appointments—toilet cases, smoking cases, electric light in the dome, electric telephone to driver.

All the glass is sashless. Window and door lights may be dropped. The sashless glass back of the driver is adjusted for ventilating. Set it at any height.

The windows and doors have roll curtains. Roll-up storm curtains protect the front seats.

The extra seats are collapsible, and one may set them to face either front or rear.

### All This for \$2,550

Here is a car which is widely considered the prince of modern Sixes. In every part and detail it denotes our level best.

It comes with a Limousine body built by masters of the art. It is luxurious to the last degree.

Now, for the first time—because of HUDSON efficiency—this highest class of closed car is offered for \$2,550.

Go judge for yourself—at your Hudson showroom—if any car at any price offers more than you desire.

**Hudson dealers are everywhere.**

**New catalog on request.**  
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**3-Passenger Roadster sells for \$1,550.**

**3-Passenger Cabriolet sells for \$1,750.**

**4-Passenger Coupe sells for \$2,150.**

**HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, 8191 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.**



## Divorce Teamwork

A Kansas woman, weighing fully two hundred pounds, came before a Kansas lawyer with her puny, one-hundred-and-thirty-pound husband and said they desired to get a divorce.

"On what grounds?" asked the lawyer.

"Extreme cruelty," said the woman.

"But," said the lawyer, "that is absurd. Here you are, big and brawny, and you say this little, weak man has been tyrannical and cruel to you. You must do better than that. You could turn him over your knee and spank him and not half try."

"That's all right, Mr. Lawyer," broke in the husband. "I agreed to let her have an extra thousand dollars in alimony if she would put that in. You see, I want to send the petition back to my folks in Ohio. When they read it they'll think I have spanked up to beat the band since I came West."

—*Saturday Evening Post.*

A Sherbet is made tasty and delightful by using Abbott's Bitters. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

"I was outspoken in my sentiments at the club to-day," said Mrs. Garrulous to her husband the other evening.

With a look of astonishment he replied: "I can't believe it, my dear. Who outspoke you?"

—*National Monthly.*

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Used by careful shoers for over 30 years. Does your shoer use them? The checked head is found only on "Capewell" nails. It's economy to use this brand. Look for the trade mark.

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These aristocratic dogs are as kind as they are large and as intelligent as they are beautiful. Delightful companions and the most efficient Wolf Coursing breed known. Illustrated Catalogue \$1 for the asking.

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(Reg. A. K. C.) California

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**Egyptian DEITIES**

PLAIN END  
OR CORK TIP

THE UTMOST IN  
CIGARETTES

**Complimentary**

Gebhard von Blücher, the famous Prussian general field-marshall, had as surgeon-major of his army a man who was very homely, but extremely proud and vain.

One day Blücher entered the surgeon's tent, and found him standing before a looking-glass, arranging his toilet and admiring himself generally. "Doctor," said Blücher, laughing, "I suppose that you are the luckiest man in the world!"

"How is that, sir, may I ask?"

"Why, here you are quite in love with yourself, and you haven't a single rival!"

—*Youth's Companion.*

Comfort Without Extravagance, Hotel Woodstock, New York

**Aye, There's the Rub**

If we had to turn our own grindstones we wouldn't have so many axes to grind.

—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

**SEXOLOGY**

(Illustrated)  
by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:  
Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.  
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.  
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Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.  
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Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.  
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.  
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.  
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All in one volume, Illustrated, \$2.00 postpaid.  
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**Cortez CIGARS**  
-MADE AT KEY WEST-



ANOTHER VERSION

WILLIAM TELL AND THE GOLF BALL

Golf: According to Shakespeare

CURSED be the hand that made these fatal holes!—*Richard III.*

What subtle hole is this, whose mouth is covered with rude-growing briars?—*Titus Andronicus*.

In your bad strokes, Brutus, you give good words.—*Julius Caesar*.

I'll see what hole is here.

—*Titus Andronicus*.

Swearing till my very roof was dry.

—*Merchant of Venice*.

Here's that shall drive some of them to a noncome.

—*Much Ado About Nothing*.

He must needs go that the devil drives.—*All's Well That Ends Well*.

Put up your iron.—*Twelfth Night*.

He knows the game. How true he keeps the wind.—*Henry VI*.

We have done our course; there's money for your pains.—*Othello*.

By thy approach thou makest me most unhappy.

—*Two Gentlemen of Verona*.

Why, these balls bound!

—*All's Well That Ends Well*.

He is not so big as the end of his club.—*Love's Labour Lost*.

But make you ready your stiff bats and clubs.—*Coriolanus*.

I'll call for clubs.—*Henry VI*.

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*Use it every day*

LISTERINE applied to the scalp every day, either full strength or diluted, is almost a specific for dandruff.

This is but one of the many uses for Listerine in the range of personal hygiene. Use it as a mouth-wash, for relieving cuts and burns and skin affections, soothing the itch of insect bites, etc. Listerine has many imitators, but none of these possess its safe, non-poisonous, antiseptic properties.

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Druggists  
Sell  
Listerine



LAMBERT  
PHARMACAL  
COMPANY  
St. Louis,  
Mo.

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**Pyrene  
Saved  
Us"**

THE first news compels a shudder. Your home has been visited by fire, that terrible destroyer that so often leaves everlasting sorrows.

The thought of what might have happened, is followed by a deep gratitude for what did happen, because the Pyrene Fire Extinguisher, which you placed on the wall within easy reach, put scientific readiness between your dearest possessions and possible disaster.

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Brass and Nickel-plated Pyrene Fire Extinguishers are included in the lists of Approved Fire Appliances issued by the National Board of Fire Underwriters, examined and labeled under the direction of the Underwriters' Laboratories

Aberdeen, S. D. Boston Cleveland  
Alton Bridgeport Cincinnati  
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Atlanta Charlotte, N. C. Denver  
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Birmingham Chicago Duluth

Fargo, N. D. Oklahoma City St. Louis  
Jacksonville Philadelphia St. Paul  
Louisville Phoenix Salt Lake City  
Memphis Pittsburgh San Antonio  
Milwaukee Richmond York, Neb.  
New Orleans



Size 1 1/4 in.  
long; 3 in.  
diameter;  
weight 6 lbs.

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Distributors for Canada: May-Oatway Fire Alarms, Ltd., Winnipeg, Vancouver, Toronto  
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## One More Failure

THE number of automobile accidents having increased enormously, it was thought by some of the ablest minds that they should be duly capitalized.

One, brighter than the rest, who had not been in either Congress or the Senate, suggested that a government tax should be placed upon both parties to an accident—namely, the one who did the running over, and the one run over. This was agreed to.

The result, however, was unfortunate.

People were quite willing to lose their lives through carelessness, but to pay a tax was more than unpleasant. Thus it came about that automobile accidents decreased so alarmingly that the government was reluctantly compelled to adopt new measures to raise enough money to maintain its representatives in oratorical ease.

## Golf

(Continued from page 399.)

it without knowing what it was. Stag hunters knew what was meant by the windward of a stag; and other hunters knew what was meant by otter hunting, which is more than I do. But they knew their way through a wood like their oldest gamekeepers. And they didn't halloo till they were out of the wood, any more than their most attached poachers. Now, this particular woodcraft or local cunning, good or bad, was impossible to the new aristocracy, who had worked in Liverpool in order to play in Kent. Even when the successful commercial man has made his money by ability and experience (he generally makes it by mistake) there is no way in which his type of experience can be applied to the really rooted rural and local sports. A factory smells worse than a fox; but the fox runs away, and the factory doesn't; more's the pity. It is not necessary for the young sportsman to seize the fox by the tail, swing it three times round his head and hurl it to a great distance in order to make it proceed with some rapidity.

With every essential to account for its widespread favor—style, shapeliness, luxury of quality and astonishing durability, no wonder that discriminating men and women show marked preference for

## PHOENIX SILK HOSÉ

Once you have learned for yourself its really surprising length of service, you too will become an habitual wearer.



Made of pure-dye thread silk of the finest quality.

Men's 50c to \$1.50 Per Pair  
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In distinctive  
4-pair  
boxes.

Sold  
by the  
best  
shops.



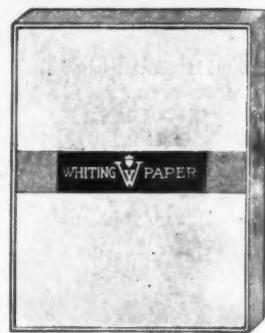
*When you think of writing  
think of Whiting.*



## WHITING'S WOVEN LINEN

A paper made especially for the use of men in their personal letter writing. It has a virile substantial quality that gives it character and dignity. For many years this has been a favorite paper with members of congress at Washington, and among men of taste the country over. You can get this and the other leading Whiting papers at any first-class stationer's.

WHITING PAPER COMPANY  
NEW YORK PHILADELPHIA CHICAGO



But I have watched (with a tenderness that must have been touching to them) many golfers swing a club round their heads at least thirty-three times, while the ball it was their purpose to pursue remained motionless, and even indifferent.

Thus we come to the third factor in the affair. Golf came from a land much leaner and bleaker than most of England, largely of heath and sand; and the long stretches of coarse undulating turf by the sea would be a feature of the national landscape if they were not used for the national game. I know some say it is not a game of the Scots; alleging that there were links in England before the existing Scotch ones; but that is pedantry. That is the way that people prove that Ireland is not a nation, until they are taken gently to private asylums. The determining bulk of Scotch people had heard of golf ever since they had heard of God; and often considered the two as of a similar importance. For the determining bulk of Englishmen, like myself, if there were English links they were what I will venture to call missing links. But the game made for greyer skies and barer heaths was rightly and of necessity less complex and full of natural difficulties than sports made amid the populous woodlands or prosperous orchards of the south. Thus golf exactly fitted the new problem of the merchants turned merchant princes. It is a country game, but it can be played by town people. A game suited to the sands of Fife and Haddington, where one can break nothing but a sea-thistle



TRIALS OF A LADY'S MAN

**THE  
BILTMORE**  
NEW YORK

America's Latest and Most Refined, and New York's Centermost Hotel  
Only hotel occupying an entire city block. Vanderbilt and Madison Aves., 43d and 44th Sts., adjoining Grand Central Terminal  
1000 rooms, 950 with bath—  
Rates from \$2.50 per day.  
Suites from 2 to 15 rooms for permanent occupancy. Large and small ball, banquet and dining salons and suites specially arranged for public or private functions.  
Gustav Baumann, Pres.  
John McE. Bowman Vice-Pres.

and kill nothing but a solan goose, does not need any culture or consideration of the habits of animals or the rights and properties of men. Hence it is but one of the hundred small indications of the calamity that threatens all our liberties and traditions to-day; the creation and consolidation of a new and very strong aristocracy without a trace of the one thing that made aristocracy sympathetic and supportable, the strong sentiment of locality. We talk of the pomposity of the French "de" or the German "von"; but after all these at least limit a man to a place; and have even a rustic modesty. But the new nobleman could not use the particle unless he were called "Comte de Partout" or "Graf von Ueberall". All the birds of our woods are silenced by migratory birds that overshadow them like hawks; and if you will look long enough at the houses in Park Lane, you will see that they are only the huge caravans of a people more wandering than the gypsies.

Do I understand you to ask, "What about Golf?" I beg your pardon. I had forgotten it. You pick up a stick and put down a ball; then you don't hit it, then you do hit it, then you hit it a number of times till it falls in a little hole; and then you do it all again. That is what Golf is. I didn't know you were interested in that.

### In Defense of Our Colleges

THOSE inclined to be aspersive toward our colleges should bear in mind that it is no easy job to take a young man full of curiosity, fill his head with a budget of conventional and more or less moribund culture and send him forth with the belief that he is educated. If we but consider how simple a thing life is after all, we must perforce admire our academic legerdemain and confess that it takes a well-curried curriculum to surround it convincingly with mystery and misinformation.



## Chickering Pianos

To have a Chickering in your home is, at first, to have merely a new piano which sheds its charm over the whole room, in which it is the most conspicuous object. But to *keep* a Chickering in your home is to come to know it as a vibrant, vital thing, responding to your moods like a sympathetic friend of infinite understanding. *Literature mailed gladly.*

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**Uncle Henry—“Nothing Like It”**

The biggest little motor help that ever came down the pike. Handy? I should say! Strong as a hawser, always on the job! Every man who drives a car ought to have one."

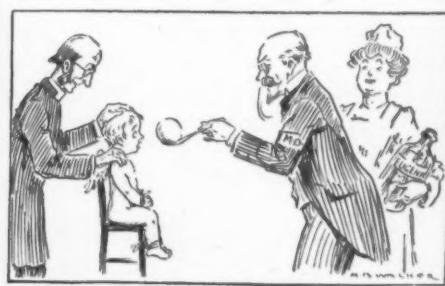
**Basline Autowline**

**The Little Steel Rope With The Big Pull**

is the *one* accessory that can't be safely overlooked. Tire pumps, lifting jacks, wrenches and pliers all help, but the little Autowline gets you *home*—every time. Weighs  $4\frac{1}{2}$  pounds. Made of flexible, durable, celebrated Yellow Strand wire rope. Stows under a cushion. All supply dealers. Price, east of Rocky Mountains, \$3.95.

FREE: Illustrated circular giving Autowline information.

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MORE FORCIBLE FEEDING  
THE EUGENIC PILL

## Emergencies

**W**E are always ready with government aid in time of emergency, but we require to know more about some emergencies than about others.

At time of flood and fire and earthquake, for instance, our minds work clearly. We can all see at once that destitute people, like all other people, need food and shelter and clothing. When, however, financial emergencies arise, although we are even more generous, our knowledge of the real necessities is very close to nil minus. The mere request of the bankers spells "open sesame" to the government treasury, and the distribution of the relief is left to them. Let us hope that the bankers will never betray our unquestioning confidence in them.

## Good Intentions—Not Enough

The enlightened public today demands more. It demands absolute protection.

Every brewer tries to make pure beer and hopes it will be pure when you drink it, but—

They send it out in a light bottle, and it's the light that starts decay and develops the skunky taste.

Schlitz goes to you in a Brown Bottle which protects the beer from light and keeps it pure and wholesome from the brewery to your glass.

*See that Crown is branded "Schlitz"*

Order a Case Today

**Schlitz**  
The Beer  
That Made Milwaukee Famous.



67 MA

LIGHT



Every day, legions of people get rid of their corns with **Blue-jay**. This easy method now removes a million corns a month.

You who suffer with corns do yourselves an injustice. **Blue-jay** will instantly stop the pain. And in 48 hours, without any soreness, the corn comes out completely.

About half the people know this now. When a corn appears they put **Blue-jay** on it. Then they forget it. In a couple of days they lift out the corn and bid it good-by forever.

You can't do that by paring corns. And you can't with old-time treatments. You may get relief for a little while, but the corns simply stay and grow.

Try this modern, scientific way—the way now employed by physicians and hospitals. Get rid of the corn. It is just as easy, just as painless as the ineffective ways.

## Blue-jay For Corns

15 and 25 cents—at Druggists

Bauer & Black, Chicago and New York  
Makers of Physicians' Supplies



*Burglar: DOES IT MAKE YOU NERVOUS TO HAVE ANYONE WATCH YOU AT WORK?*

*"NO; NOT AT ALL."*

*"NOT LIKE ME. I GET AWFULLY NERVOUS IF ANYONE'S WATCHING ME WHILE I'M WORKING."*

## Two Girls Teeing Up

"YOU go first."

"Oh, I wouldn't think of it; you drive so well I just love to follow you."

"Now, don't, please. If it was only true! Don't you hate this horrid sand?"

"Vile! And one can't wear gloves."

"That's the worst of it. Have you tried the rubber tees?"

"Oh, yes; but somehow they make me fidgety."

"I know just what you mean. I often feel that way. I never can play my best when I have that fidgety feeling."

"Nor I. Sometimes I think it is a matter of temperament."

"No—it's just the way you feel."

"Do you think so? Oh, I suppose it is. Sometimes I can play so much better than others."

"So can I. I feel just like it sometimes."

"And then again, when there are horrid people in front of you—"

"Don't mention it. I—"

*Stern Voice:* Excuse me, madam, would you mind driving off? There are ten people here—

"Oh, I beg your pardon. Certainly. There! Wasn't that terrible! But, of course (*whispering*) what can one expect when anybody is so horribly rude as that?"

## Immortal Words of a Prolific Contributor

MY only regret is that I have but one LIFE to be in each week.

C. W.

**Boston Garter**  
*Vine-Grip*  
Holds Your Sock Smooth as Your Skin  
Men who dress well prefer the silk Boston Garter for personal satisfaction  
GEORGE FROST CO., MAKERS. . . BOSTON



## The Autographic Kodaks

*You can now date and title your negatives, permanently, and almost instantly at the time you make them.*

TOUCH a spring and a little door opens in the back of the Kodak; write with pencil or stylus on the red paper of the Autographic Film Cartridge; expose from 2 to 5 seconds; close door. When your negatives are developed a permanent photographic reproduction of the writing will appear on the intersections between the negatives. When the prints are made you can have this writing appear upon them or not, just as you choose. By turning the winding key slightly and advancing the paper the width of the slot you can have the writing appear on the picture itself if you wish.

Any picture that is worth taking is worth a title and date. The places of interest you visit, the autographs of friends you photograph, interesting facts about the children, their age at the time the picture was made—all these things add to the value of a picture. Architects, Engineers and Contractors who make photographic records of their work can add greatly to the value of such records by adding notes and dates permanently on the negative. The careful amateur photographer can improve the quality of his work by noting, by means of the Autographic Kodak, the light conditions, stop and exposure for every negative.

*The greatest Photographic advance in twenty years.*

No. 3A Autographic Kodak, pictures  $3\frac{1}{4} \times 5\frac{1}{2}$  in., . \$22.50

EASTMAN KODAK CO.,

*At all Kodak Dealer's.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y., *The Kodak City.*

## National Duels

WAR is to nations what the duel is to individuals; but, of course, we cannot be expected to realize that all at once. It is much easier to see an individual than it is to see a nation, and so it is more difficult to inject intelligence into one's talk about nations. If this were not so wars would have been abolished at the same time duels were abolished. They are going in the same direction as duels, but trailing far behind.

Long since have we learned to laugh when certain classes of individuals talk about their "honor" and about avenging that honor with swords and pistols in formal array. Pretty soon we shall learn to laugh when certain nations talk about their "honor" and about protecting it in the same way.

E. O. J.

# NABISCO Sugar Wafers



THESE incomparable sweets are the most universally popular of all dessert confections. Whether served at dinner, afternoon tea or any social gathering, Nabisco Sugar Wafers are equally delightful and appropriate. In ten-cent tins; also in twenty-five-cent tins.

## ADORA

Another dessert delight. Wafers of pleasing size and form with a bountiful confectionery filling. Another help to the hostess. In ten-cent tins.

## NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



### Voices

(Continued from page 400.)

proclaiming that "the future of free government of the modern world is now being safeguarded by blood and treasure by Britain" as it was in the days of Napoleon.

We have had a remarkable voice from the dead, a vision of Tolstoi brought to notice and repeatedly reprinted, in which he foretold "the great conflagration" starting in 1912 and developing into a destructive calamity in 1913, with all Europe in flames and bleeding and filled with the lamentations of huge battlefields. Out of the North, Tolstoi said, would come in 1915 a strange figure, not a general, but a writer or a journalist, in whose

grip most of Europe would remain until 1925. Finally would come a new political era for Europe, the end of empires and kingdoms, and the federation of the United States of Nations to hold the world for the four great giants—the Anglo-Saxons, the Latins, the Slavs, and the Mongolians. And another voice from the dead is Napoleon's: "In another hundred years Europe will be all republican or all Cossack."

Through the *World* George Bernard Shaw has expounded, not greatly to edification, the defects in the deportment of the British Government towards Germany. Bernard would have thrown a good scare into Germany in time to give her warning of what to expect.

Through the *World* also has come the liveliest voice of all, H. G. Wells, sure of what he has to say and saying it with penetration; sure that "the monstrous vanity that was begotten by the easy victories of 1870-71" has come to its inevitable catastrophe; sure that "never was a war so righteous as is the war against Germany now", glad it has come, glad to be in it, and keen to save the Germans when they have had their licking.

Twice Wells has called out to us. In his second vociferation he is sure that the Belgian check prefigures how the war is going, and proceeds to the subdivision of Europe with a view first to save Germany and next to make the rest of Europe politically comfortable. He does it with intelligence, so that one hopes that when the Powers get around to this duty of map-making they will call in Mr. Wells and get his views.

Of course, though, there may not be any available Powers left when the fighting stops. In that case what's to hinder Brother Wells from mending the map himself! "A writer out of the North," Tolstoi said, "is to have Europe in his hand for ten years!" There's your chance, Brother Wells.

Mr. Kipling must be talking to himself. His voice at this writing is still inaudible. Possibly he is a believer in "blood and iron". And though Chesterton must be talking, up to this time of writing he has not talked over the cable. But, heavens! How he must be thinking!

E. S. Martin.

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### A Tulip Bed

**A**LMOST any city dweller may have a tulip bed if he will follow a few simple directions.

In October spade up your geranium plot, then give the seed-store men eight dollars for a peck of rare and costly bulbs. Insert the bulbs carefully in the loose soil an inch or so deep and nine inches apart each way by carpenter's rule. Rake the surface over gently until it is level and neat, and your tulip bed is ready to be enjoyed.

A tulip bed in winter is the most enjoyable thing out of doors. It is a favorite promenade for small boys, and they will come a mile to walk on your tulips if they learn that you have any planted.

Last Sabbath whilst I was at divine worship a company of nice little fellows from the streets nearby came into my yard and held a running broad jump contest on my tulips. When Maggie, the maid, sought, in an unkind moment, to stop their innocent fun, they pelted her with tulip bulbs, bless their little hearts!

If located beside a fence, a tulip bed makes a soft and safe landing place for young athletes pole-vaulting from the adjoining yard. It is also much enjoyed by milkmen, especially after rains, as a spot to plant their feet while stepping over the fence to deliver milk at the next house. I expect to raise a fine crop of milkweed in my tulip bed next summer. The ashmen, too, have a bright minute in their gritty and grimy day; that is when they discover a tulip bed upon which to pile ash-boxes.

Dogs find a tulip bed useful as a savings bank. From surface indications I judge that the bones deposited in my tulip bed now number thirty-two, not counting the eight bones I paid for the bulbs. I believe in encouraging thrift, so when I see my forehanded though four-footed depositors excavating my eight dollars' worth of bulbs I never run out and kick them in the ribs, as many a hard-hoofed man would do. I am particularly careful not to hurt their feelings if they are large dogs with regular teeth.

L. H. Robbins.

**F**IRST GOLFER (*desperately*): Seems to me there are an extraordinary number of bunkers on this links.

**S**econd Golfer: Yes, that's to encourage you.

"How so?"

"Well, you may miss one occasionally, and it's a satisfaction to know that there are so many others left."



*He: WHAT'S HE GOING TO BE WHEN HE GROWS UP?*

*She: HE ISN'T GOING TO BE ANYTHING.*

*"WELL—HE'S GOT A GOOD START."*

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### The New Yorker

**S**EE the New Yorker! This gentleman is one of the most interesting heroes in fiction.

Apart from the fact that he spends most of his time eating, reading the headlines of the papers, going to baseball games and indecent plays, and trying to make a living by robbing everybody else, he is an upright and Christian character.

The New Yorker works eleven months in the year, and the other he either goes abroad or South.

His main object in life is to keep any information about the rest of the country out of his mind. If the New Yorker should know too much about any other place it might make him dissatisfied with New York.

And no New Yorker is dissatisfied with New York.

That is to say, he will not admit it outside of New York.

When he is in New York he is constantly complaining about it.

He complains about the outrageous prices at the restaurants.

He complains about the way his clothes are made.

And the way his surface railways are built.

And the way his taxes mount up.

And the way he is robbed by the politicians whom he has voted into office.

But if you ask him if there is any other place in the world but New York, he smiles serenely and says:

"Little old New York is good enough for me."

EVERY European monarch has a pet censor.

### Authentic

Heard on the street-car: "Three more German warships sunk this morning."  
"Who by?"  
"I ain't sure. Think it was the *News*."  
—Detroit Free Press.

**MRS. HIRAM OFFEN:** Your recommendations are rather poor, I must say.

**MAID:** Well, mum, yez weren't recommended very highly to me, ayther.

—Boston Transcript.



## VANITY FAIR

**V**ANITY FAIR is admirable. I am proud to be represented in such a magazine. My sincere congratulations—you have given it the breath of life.

—FREDERICK MACMONNIES

**I**FIND I really need Vanity Fair. It keeps me a little in touch with all the fripperies, insincerities, vanities, decadent arts, and sinister pleasures of life.

—JACK LONDON

**V**ANITY FAIR is a wonderful baby. Its second summer, strange to say, finds it sound and lively and free from the usual perils of intestine war.

—JOSEPH H. CHOATE

**I** FEEL that I ought to write you an amusing letter, but how can I joke about Vanity Fair? Anything smart enough to wheedle twenty-five cents a month out of me is far too serious to joke about.

—IDA M. TARBELL

**I** AM happy to observe that your precocious youngster has already developed an intelligent and almost intemperate interest in American art.

—DANIEL CHESTER FRENCH

Published monthly  
25 cents a copy  
\$3 a year

443 Fourth Avenue, New York City  
Condé Nast, Publisher

### To a Rhymed Reviewer

**W**HEN vivisecting litrachoor  
You put across an A-One classic  
And show yourself *some* book-reviewer

(Most criticisms are jackassic)—  
We say: "Oh, Mister Guiterman,  
You are the peerless writer-man!"

Yet if with swift poetic feet  
You spurn our favored author  
rudely,  
Thus riling spirits erstwhile sweet  
(Our peeve is here expressed but  
crudely)—  
Say we: "This Arthur Guiterman  
Is wicked thus to hit a man!"

But when you lay iambic crown  
Upon the brow of our dear idol,  
We frame this toast and drink it down  
(To rhyme I've got to use a seidel)—  
"Gesundheit, Mister Guiterman,  
Now that's the way to treat a man!"

John E. Rosser.

INTERVIEWER: May I ask why you paint nudes exclusively?

CELEBRATED ARTIST: Certainly. Styles in women's clothing change so fast that a costume-picture would be out of date before the paint was dry.

—New York Times.



### No Trespassing

An unanswerable argument for the "equality of man". And note the haste of the old fellow in the background, to add his share to the "argument".

When you want a real drink ask for  
**Old Saratoga**  
EXTRA FINE WHISKEY

and then make sure you get it.

If your dealer hasn't Old Saratoga in stock write us and we will see that you are supplied.

Rossam, Gerstley & Co., Philadelphia



By the old way, these 10 operations were necessary:

1. Strop razor.
2. Work up lather in cup.
3. Apply lather to face.
4. Rub in with fingers.
5. Shave one side of face.
6. Strop razor again.
7. Renewdried-up lather on unshaved side of face.
8. Shave unshaved side of face.
9. Wash off lather.
10. Apply lotion to prevent soreness and allay burning.

By the Mennen way only 5 operations are necessary:

1. Strop razor.
2. Apply Mennen's Shaving Cream.
3. Lather with brush.
4. Shave entire face (re-stropping and re-lathering unnecessary as lather does not dry).
5. Wash off lather (no lotion or other soothing application necessary).

## Compare the Old Way of shaving with the Mennen Way

Use Mennen's Shaving Cream and it will take you but *half* as long to shave. You will be rid of *all* the sore, smarting after-effects, for Mennen's contains no free caustic to bite and burn your skin.

You will find it is the lather—not the razor—that has made shaving a torture. The full creamy lather of Mennen's Shaving Cream needs no "rubbing in." It instantly softens the stiffest beard and leaves the face smooth, soft, cool and comfortable.

Mennen's Shaving Cream is put up in sanitary, airtight, tubes with handy hexagon screw tops. No amount of advertising can make you

realize what a difference there is between it and other shaving preparations. You must *try it*—then you will know.

At all dealers, 25c. Send 10c for a demonstrator tube containing enough for 50 shaves. Gerhard Mennen Co., Newark, N. J., makers of the celebrated Mennen's Borated and Violet Talcum Toilet Powders and Mennen's Cream Dentifrice.



## Mennen's Shaving Cream

### Learning and Reciting

ONE of the reasons for the inconspicuous success of our school system is that very few school-children learn how to learn. There is no adequate provision for teaching the important art of intelligent study. Of course, we can't blame the teachers for this, because they don't know themselves. Under our beneficent plan of paying school-teachers as if they were worth less than milliners, they tend to become a race of more or less efficient cogs. Their work is divided into two parts—setting conventional tasks for the children and then hearing the children recite what they haven't learned. In the meantime they work out something, called discipline, to keep themselves from being annoyed. Result: The children acquire the least information with the largest possible expenditure of time.

## Business

**W**HAT is Business? Some of it is said to be large in size and is called "big". Much of it is just plain business. Business is, in reality, of two kinds—yours and other people's. It represents the raw material of making a living. Business is mercurial. It booms, it is good and bad, it is splendid, or it is depressed. It has a way of looking up. Then, again, it is said to be "rotten".

Business was at one time controlled by a few primitive souls. Now it is everybody's. What is your business is mine; what is mine is yours; only the laws and the profits belong to a few—especially the profits.

Successful business is due oftentimes to a combination of hot air and luck. Unsuccessful business is often psychological.

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